THE VULCAN REVIEW

VOL. I VULCAN, ALBERTA, TUESDAY, AUGUST 13, 1912 No. 22

FARM LANDS FOR SALE

MONEY TO LOAN

At Least Cost to Borrower and Quickest Returns

Agents for C.P.R. Lands and Vulcan Townsite

If you want satisfaction call and see us

ROBERTS & HUNT

Vulcan, - Alta.

T. B. LEBOW
Blacksmithing and
General Wood Working
First class work Give us a call
Vulcan, - Alberta

OKOTOKS UNDERTAKING PARLORS
JOHN WILSON
Funeral Director and Embalmer
Hearse and services day or night
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Okotoks, - Alberta

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Call and get acquainted
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BLACKSMITH SHOP
and
GENERAL REPAIRING
PLOW WORK & HORSESHOEING
C. W. ROBSON, Proprietor

Vulcan Markets

Butter	.20
Eggs	.22
Potatoes	.50
Chickens	.15
Pork, dressed	.11
Beef	.10
Flour, cwt.	3.50
Patent Flour, cwt.	3.75

M. W. A.

Zenith camp, No. 13859, Modern Woodmen of America, meets every first and third Saturday nights of each month, at the Hub hall. Visiting neighbors are welcome.
E. J. CHARTERS, V.C. A. J. FLOOD, Clerk

AUTOMOBILE AND GAS ENGINE ACCESSORIES

Spark Plugs Cells
Battery Testers Oils Tools
Skiddo SoapP aste

Melotte Cream Separators
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H. F. RICHARDSON
The New Store, Vulcan

LUMBER

Shingles, Lath, Doors, Windows
Everything in Building Materials

CROWN LUMBER COMPANY LTD.

Do you know

That a building erected with green material is a waste of time and money? We have a Complete Stock of Seasoned Material. No matter what amount you want, come in and get our prices before you buy.

E. M. Anderson, Mgr., Vulcan, Alberta.

The Observer

At Okotoks on Monday afternoon, fire broke out in the flat over the Advance office, in the Lineham block, occupied by the editor.

Mrs. Rogers made a heroic effort to whip out the flames before giving the alarm. The siren at the power house sounded the alarm, bells were rung and the fire brigade with Chief Kadey, the chemical engines and all the male population of the town were quickly on the scene. A bucket brigade was formed automatically as the engines were manned, and the desperate work of saving the Lineham block was undertaken with a determination fierce as the raging element.

The fire originated in the kitchen which is at the rear, and covered a store room. The wood finish on all sides, top and floor was a seething mass of flames, the varnish producing volumes of dense smoke which choked the fire fighters in their efforts. As the flames passed into the living room adjoining, the little chemical engines got in their work and choked the oxygen out of the rooms which fortunately were closed. In less than twenty minutes the flames were completely smothered after it seemed that the whole block must go.

The block is occupied on the ground floor by W. E. Austin, agent for the Massey-Harris, Mackay & Thomson's meat market, A. Z. Hicks, general store, the Advance and Ritchie & Allen's hardware. The second floor is occupied as residences by A. Z. Hicks and F. D. Rogers, and over the hardware is the Masonic lodge room.

The loss is thought to be about $1500, insured.

The Hicks residence and store was damaged by heat and smoke to considerable extent

Mrs. Rogers suffered blisters on hands and face but fortunately no deep burns.

That the block was not destroyed is a standing testimonial to the Okotoks volunteer fire brigade and the wonderful chemical engines.

GREATEST FEATURE

Ever Offered With a Circus Coming

The Sanger's Greater European Shows this season presents the most legitimate high class feature that has ever been found with any circus. The World Famous Dublin Dapple Gray, Prize Winning Six-horse Team, which is owned by Sanger's Greater European Shows.

This beautiful team of gray Percheron geldings, World's Champions, have won blue ribbons in all countries and are now making a tour of all the principal cities in the United States and Canada, with Sanger's Greater European Shows. In 1909 they toured through England and Scotland for several months, appearing at the Liverpool May Day Parade, the International Horse Show at Olympia, London, England, in June; the Regent's Park, London, Parade, the Royal Agricultural Show at Lincoln, England, and later at the same place by special Royal command of His Majesty, King Edward VII.

The horses are all gray Percheron geldings from five to eight years old. Big Dan, the nigh wheel horse, is regarded as the Champion Draft Horse of this country, weighing 2,400 pounds. These horses have been driven during their show career by Jack Kent, one of the most expert whips in the world. Arrayed in gold trimmed harness they present a picture of rare beauty. All of the valuable, beautiful gold and silver trophies, medals, ribbons, etc. are also exhibited with Sanger's Greater European Shows, and will be seen in **CHAMPION, Friday, August 16.**

Clyde Hicks and family moved to a farm east of Reid Hill, last week.

Okotoks Items

Okotoks needs water works and a publicly owned park.

Foreman Smith, with a telephone gang, has commenced the setting of poles for the party lines to Maple Leaf and Black Diamond. The camp is about three miles from town.

Having rehabilitated the Grand Central from basement to attic, the Guttmans have extended the improvements to the exterior which is now receiving decorations.

Rev. Dr. McIvor left yesterday evening for a holiday at the coast. The doctor will be absent from his pulpit for three Sundays and the arrangements for the services in St. Luke's church will be found in another part of this issue.

Frank Barker returned Saturday night from a month's trip to the coast where he visited friends at Vancouver and Victoria, returning via Seattle, Spokane and the Crow's Nest. He is quite satisfied with Alberta. Mr. B. is shipping two and one-half tons of chicken feed to a B.C. customer.

C. W. McKinnon, for over five years station agent at Okotoks, left with his family on Monday for Macleod, where he has been appointed station agent. G. H. Bager, for some months operator, succeeds Mr. McKinnon. Before his departure Mr. McKinnon was given a handsome watch by the patrons of the C. P. R.

A Handsome Hanger

The Edmonton Exhibition association is sending out a handsomely colored hanger upon which the photograph of His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught is used by special permission, this being the only occasion on which the duke has allowed his photograph to be used for advertising purposes. Beside the duke stands Mayor Armstrong of Edmonton. Right Hon. R. L. Borden will be easily recognized at the extreme right, and beside him stands Hon. Duncan Marshall, minister of agriculture for the province of Alberta. The bull is "Gainford Marquis," owned by James Watt, of Salem; this bull was first in his class and junior champion at the Toronto exhibition and the International at Chicago last year.

The hanger has generally been recognized as one of the most attractive gotten out in Canada this year, the coloring being good, and the reproductions of the photographs excellent. They will be furnished free to any who care to write for them, to W. J. Stark, manager, Edmonton Exhibition association.

OKOTOKS GRIST MILL

The sale of the property illustrated was effected by Wm. E. McLeod, of Calgary, and it is understood that Mr. James Fiske, of Lethbride, will be the managing director and take up his residence here. The mill will be put in operation soon as connection can be made with the natural gas system.

OIL RUSH

Indescriminate Filing on Any Old Quarter

The oil excitement has prompted various people to file on what is said to amount to 35 sections around Aldersyde. The filing for oil claims at Black Diamond has abated somewhat, and now there is a sensible awaiting of results of prospectors who have organized capital behind them. Machinery for drilling was ordered by wire two weeks ago and is expected to arrive in Okotoks any day.

Mrs. George Hendry had the misfortune to lose one of her best two-year-old colts from a barbed wire cut.

The Irving block will soon be completed and Mr. Irving will be pleased to show his new line of furniture well worth investigating before going elsewhere.

The addition to the Farrowdale school will soon be completed by Contractor Terry, and school will open about September 1. The contract has been let for the furnace which means better and more proper heating.

Miss Edith O'Toole, who has been assisting with the work at the Rutten restaurant, has left to visit her sister Mrs. M. Myers, east of Reid Hill, for an indefinite time.

C. McD. Cheeld has left for the Red Deer country where he will engage in government carpentry work. He will soon move his family to that place.

- - Go to - -
N. T. BROWN
for satisfactory
Gasoline Repairs
and
General Tinsmithing

F. C. LOWES & Co.
CANADA LANDS, INSURANCE
and Loans.
F. W. SHAW, Agent - VULCAN

INSURANCE
Live Stock Life
Accident and Hail
Highest Price Paid for Grain on Track

Deering Agency
This is the season when you should look after your
Binders and Mowers
and if they need repairs have them fixed. Also do not forget to order your
Binder Twine
and be prepared against a shortage
M. E. SHAW, Agt., VULCAN

P. TERRY
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER
PLANS AND ESTIMATES
VULCAN, - - ALTA

Elves Brothers
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Our New Quarters

Having become properly settled in our new quarters we are better fitted than ever to look after the wants of our many patrons and we can now show

A New and Complete Stock
of everything in
General Merchandise

We would particularly call your attention to our large and well assorted stock of

Groceries

where you can procure delicacies equal to any city grocery. Fresh fruits are arriving daily to meet the demands of the preserving season also fruit jars and jar rings.

Fall Shipment of Shoes

We feel very fortunate in being able to have our fall shipment of shoes so early in the season. If you have never looked through our shoe department do sow NOW. Our stock is very much increased and several new lines added including some stylish lasts in Ladies' Patents, Tan and Gun Metal Button and Men's Dress Shoes in the most up-to-date styles. We have also made provision for the children with a very wide range. Our stock of

Dry Goods and Gent's Furnishings

was never so complete. Call and see us, we are sure we can please you.

Vulcan, Alta.

Dr. O. Gordon Hewitt, Dominion Entomologist, says, referring to the infantile death rate from intestinal diseases and diarrhœa spread by the house fly, he believes that the so-called harmless fly is yearly causing the death of thousands of infants, as well as spreading the germs of typhoid fever.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

are the best thing to rid your house of these dangerous pests.

One Half Bottle Earned Him $50

READ Mr. McLean's letter. See how one-half bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure earned him $50. The other half of the bottle may earn him even more. Many men make a business of buying lame horses and curing them up with Kendall's. Then they sell at a big profit. How about your horses? Why not get a bottle of

Kendall's Spavin Cure

and be ready to cure cases of Curb, Spavin, Splint, Ringbone, Bony Growths or lameness from bruises or other causes. Thousands of other Farmers are doing it—have been doing it for over 35 years. It's the old, safe, remedy you can depend on. Get a bottle at once and see how much it will save or make for you. At druggists $1 a bottle; 6 for $5. Ask your druggist for book, "Treatise on the Horse," or write to DR. B. J. KENDALL COMPANY Enosburg Falls, Vermont. 74

Port Wade, Nova Scotia, Jan. 1, '11. Gentlemen: Last fall I bought a mare that I got cheap on account of a lump on the hock joint. I tried your Spavin Cure and it removed it. That half bottle earned me $50.00. Very truly yours, Lauchy McLean.

Gentle and Sure

You, also, should give approval to this efficient family remedy—your bowels will be regulated so surely and safely; your liver stimulated; your digestion so improved by

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere, - - In boxes, 25c

THE 'ALBERTA' HOTEL
715 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG
A few doors south of C.P.R. Depot
Rates $1.50 to $2.00 per day
Cuisine unexcelled
Hot and cold water in every room
Hotel practically Fireproof
All Outside Rooms

Ivory from Milk

One of the latest discoveries of the synthetic chemists is how to make ivory out of nothing more wonderful than cow's milk—and very good ivory at that, according to all accounts. The original idea was to use the new ivory for piano and organ keys because it preserves its original color indefinitely, whereas the genuine article turns yellow after a time.

But it has been found that the new product is not only an efficient substitute for ivory, but can easily be prepared so as to take the place of amber, horn, coral, celluloid, and such like products, and it is claimed, can hardly be distinguished from them.

It is in its position as a substitute for ivory that the new material has caused most surprise, however, because it has the appearance of being another instance of improving upon Nature. The new ivory takes a very high and lasting polish, and will probably not lack a commercial field for itself, as natural ivory continues to grow scarcer and dearer year by year.

Pulled Puzzled, and Perplexed

In the bar-room of the village hostelry they were discussing the habits and manners of some of the summer visitors.

That there well-dressed chap, said one yokel, pointing to someone outside in the street—why, 'e combs his 'air every morning!

The others listened in astonishment.

Dunno 'ow 'e stands it, went on the spokesman I only combs mine once a week and then it werry nigh lugs my 'ed off!

Kidder—That fellow makes a living writing light fiction.

Kiddee—He doesn't look like a literary chap.

Kidder—He's not. He makes out accounts for the electric light company.

Ikey (to father)—Father, what is extravagance?

Father (to Ikey)—Extravagance, my son, is wearing a tie when you've got a beard.

W. N. U. 910

King of the Barbers

The sudden death of Chaudri Lala Meah, the head barber of Madras, at Veerappa Varar, Coil Street, Mylapore, recently, has disclosed interesting details about the working of the barber fraternity of Madras.

The fraternity has been in existence for over 120 years. Chaudri is commonly known in the North of India as barrister, or vakil, but the post amongst the barbers of Madras carries a much higher position. He is their head and their judge. He has eight councillors, or jurors, and he decides cases that come up before him with their aid.

The Chaudri's post is a life appointment. When he dies, forty days after his death a mass meeting of barbers is held, and the vacancy is filled.

The elected man from precedence should have been a juror, should be a man of good birth, education, and character. The barber fraternity of Madras now consists of 160 Mohammedan barbers, and will meet at the Mohammedan barbers' mosque in Portuguese Church Street, North Georgetown, which is supported by the Mohammedan barbers of Madras, and by the fines levied by the Chaudri, to elect their Chaudri from one of the jurors, and place on the jury one of their own men.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Most Luxurious Train

The Russian Royal special train is the heaviest and most luxurious in Europe. When it was constructed it was devised to stand a charge of dynamite, and it cannot be taken fast over most of the European lines, because their metals are too light.

The train contains a small chapel, with an icon of peculiar sanctity, a library, bath-rooms, drawing-room, dining room and bed-rooms. The servants' quarters are at the rear, and consist simply of an ordinary van-like carriage arranged with sleeping-bunks, as if on board ship. The train is so made that it can be changed to fit the Russian or the mid-European gauge.

Information Lacking

This was about the fifteenth time that the prisoner had been accused and brought to trial for theft. Unfortunately, on this occasion the lawyer who was to defend him was ill.

Your honor, said the prisoner to the judge. I should like to have an adjournment. My lawyer is not well.

But, replied the judge, you were caught with your hand in the gentleman's pocket. What can your counsel say in your defence?

Precisely, your honor; that is what I am curious to know.

An Unfortunate Interruption

The ladies had retired to the drawing-room, and the gentlemen, left to their coffee and cigars, were discussing the respective charms of English and foreign beauties.

Well, said the host, after most of the guests had aired their views, I will say this. I have kissed the witching French girl, the dainty Japanese, the dark-eyed Indian maiden, the lively American miss, and Spanish, Italian and Portuguese girls, but my wife's lips are sweetest of all.

Then a bronzed young subaltern called out from the other end of the table—

By gad! and that's a fact, sir.

FAMILY RUNT

Kansas Man Says Coffee Made Him That

"Coffee has been used in our family of eleven—father, mother, five sons and four daughters—for thirty years: I am the eldest of the boys and have always been considered the runt of the family and a coffee toper.

"I continued to drink it for years until I grew to be a man, and then I found I had stomach trouble, nervous headaches poor circulation, was unable to do a full day's work, took medicine for this that, and the other thing, without the least benefit. In fact I only weighed 116 when I was 2[illegible].

"Then I changed from coffee to Postum, being the first one in our family to do so. I noticed as did the rest of the family, that I was surely gaining strength and flesh. Shortly after I was visiting my cousin who said, 'You look so much better, you're getting fat.'

"At breakfast his wife passed me a cup of coffee, as she knew I was always such a coffee drinker, but I said, 'No, thank you.'

"'What' said my cousin, 'you quit coffee? What do you drink?'

"'Postum,' I said, 'or water, and I am well.' They did not know what Postum was but my cousin had stomach trouble and could not sleep at night from drinking coffee three times a day. He was glad to learn about Postum but said he never knew coffee hurt anyone. (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"After understanding my condition and how I got well he knew what to do for himself. He discovered that coffee was the cause of his trouble as he never used tobacco or anything else of the kind. You should see the change in him now. We both believe that if persons who suffer from coffee drinking would stop and use Postum they could build back to health and happiness." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Zam-Buk

is the best remedy known for sunburn, heat, rashes, eczema, sore feet, stings and blisters. A skin food!

All Druggists and Stores.—50c.

An Elephant Dentist

The elephant at the Riverdale Zoo acts as its own dentist. A short time ago it pulled a tooth which had been bothering it, the operation being witnessed by a number of persons who were watching the animal at the time.

It appeared to be in pain, and worked its trunk round in its mouth as though to dislodge something unpleasant. At last, after moving its trunk frantically, the animal drew something from its mouth. It cast the tooth thus extracted out of the enclosure. The molar was large, and had evidently broken off in the gum, as all the root did not come out.

The crown was in a good state of preservation, but there were signs of decay lower down.

DISTRESS FROM INDIGESTION

TRIED IN VAIN TO GET A CURE —ALL MEDICINES FAILED

Old Trouble Disappeared When the Liver and Bowels Were Set Right by

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

You cannot make a greater mistake than to think that indigestion is confined to the stomach. It is a disease of the liver and bowels, and it is only by getting these organs healthy and active that you can ever hope to cure chronic indigestion.

Here are two cases reported by Mr. Skinner which tell of continued failure to cure indigestion by dosing the stomach. Both were cured thoroughly by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Mr. A. C. Skinner, Atlantic St., Hardwoodhill, Sydney, C.B., writes: —"My wife was troubled with indigestion and tried all sorts of medicines in vain. Hearing about Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, I got her to try them, and to our great delight she was cured. We would not think of being without them in the house for use when the liver and bowels became sluggish.

I told a friend about them and gave him a box. He had suffered from indigestion for years and tried most everything he could get. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills were also successful in his case, and he says they beat any medicine he ever came across.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25c. a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

The baboo English of India is usually commercial: but recently a baboo lawyer offered a fine example in his defence of a woman client.

My learned friend with mere wind from a teapot thinks to browbeat me from my legs, he asserted. He had probably a "tempest in a teacup" in mind. I only seek, he continued earnestly, to place my bone of contention clearly in your honor's eye.

An Indian station-master, having been annoyed by a certain female milk-hawker, addressed the following remonstrance to her employer.

Honored Sir,—I beg you will remove your handmaiden of milk, as she is not a good-fellow, and we cannot stand her cheeks.

The Man With Asthma, almost longs for death to end his suffering. He sees ahead only years of endless torment with intervals of rest which are themselves fraught with never ceasing fear of renewed attacks. Let him turn to Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy and know what complete relief it can give. Let him but use it faithfully and he will find his asthma a thing of the past.

The Population of the Ocean

A striking proof of the vastness and variety of the population of the sea is furnished by a committee of the zoological department of the British Association in that part of the Irish Sea surrounding the Isle of Man.

Out of the 1,000 species marine animals collected 224 never before had been found in that region, 38 were previously unknown as inhabitants of the British waters, and 17 were entirely new to science, indeed, they were animals whose existence had never been suspected.—New York Herald.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Difficult Occupation

That everything should be in its own place is a matter not only of convenience, but of necessity for some people, and some animals. Certain orders of intellect run smoothly in accustomed grooves, but have no ability to meet any unusual occasion. Such was the limited mental range of an employe of a traveling menagerie.

The showman was repeating his lesson like a schoolboy. He was enlarging on the peculiarities of the ostrich of Africa upon the uncanny form of which the visitors were supposed to be gazing.

But, my friend, someone said, in an undertone, to that functionary, that is not the ostrich of Africa; that is the pelican of Australia.

They're always playing jokes on me, exclaimed the showman plaintively. How can a cove tell which is which if they goes on a-changing of the cage when his back is turned.

IN THE MANSION YARD

There's no need now to look about my feet,
Or lift a cautious chair
But uses of old years my senses cheat
And still I think him there.

Along the hearth-rug stretched in full content,
Fond of the fire as I—
Ah! there were some things with the old dog went
I had not thought could die.

The flawless faith mankind not often earn,
Nor give, he gave to me,
And that deep fondness in his eyes did burn
Mine own were shamed to see.

And though to men great Isis Isis is
But while she wears her veil,
This love looked on my stark infirmities
Life-long and did not fail.

And is it clean gone? Nay, an Indian's heart
Have I, and even in heaven,
If heaven be mine, I pray some humble part
To earth-joys may be given—

Far down the ringing streets, some quiet yard,
Drowsy with afternoon
And bees, with young grass dandelion-starred,
And lilacs breathing June—

Across whose mossy walls the rolling psalms,
Like dream-songs, come aloud,
Shall float, and flying angels vex our calms
No more than flying cloud—

Some nook within my Father's House, where still
He lets me hide old toys
Nor shames me even if foolish memory will
Play with long laid-by joys.

There may my friend await, as once on earth,
My step, my hand's caress,
And naught of Heaven-town mingle with our mirth
But everlastingless.

—By William Harvey Woods.

Desert Refreshment

From a botanist's point of view, Mexico must surely appear as a veritable paradise. There are so many instances of plants that have been gifted by the bountiful hand of Nature to replace the deficiencies of the place in which they grow.

A remarkable instance is the "bisnaga" or as it is commonly called, the barrel cactus which name serves well to describe its shape. Strange to say, it attains its greatest size in the sun-baked deserts of Mexico, where water is scarce, and where it stores up moisture to provide the weary traveller and his horses with the precious fluid. In these arid regions the water supply sometimes completely fails, and the Indian places his reliance on this plant, even to mix his bread.

It varies in size, but the average plant is about 4ft. high and 1½ft. in diameter, and during the rainy season absorbs the water through the roots, and transfers it to millions of cell-like structures in its capacious interior which is composed of a white pulpy mass, and this, on being squeezed gives out its secretion.

A Fair Catch

The annual concerted robbery known as the bazaar, was in full swing

There was one hero there—a young man, who had strolled all round, and so far bought nothing. Nor did he intend to do so. But a determined looking young woman tackled him as he passed her stall for the second time.

Won't you buy a nice cigarette-holder? she asked winningly.

Thanks. I don't smoke, replied the brave youth.

Or a pen-wiper? I worked it myself, she added softly.

Thanks, I never write, he repeated again sadly and solemnly.

Then here's a nice box of chocolates. Her tones were getting colder.

Thanks, I don't eat sweets.

Then a grim look came over her fair face, as she produced a plain wooden box from the back of her stall!

Sir, she said cuttingly, will you buy this box of soap?

And the young man, with a sickly grin, paid up.

Ring Off

Two telephone girls in different country exchanges were having a chat over the wires on the subject of dress. They were both going on the river on the following Sunday afternoon, and the discussion on what they should wear waxed interesting.

For four minutes, five minutes, ten minutes, the topic held their attention, and was still unexhausted, when an impertinent impatient, imperative masculine voice broke up the conversational meeting.

Are you there? the voice yelled. Are—you—there? Hallo! Ah, at last! Who is that speaking? Who—

What line d'you think you're on? demanded one of the girls, indignant and annoyed.

Really, came the weary reply, I don't know; but from the discussion that's going on I should think I'm on the clothes line.

While carrying a ladder through the crowded streets of London, the other day, a big Irishman was so unfortunate as to break a plate-glass window in a shop. Immediately dropping his ladder, he broke into a run: but he had been seen by the shop-keeper who dashed after him, and caught him by the collar.

See here! angrily exclaimed the shop-keeper when he had regained his breath. You have broken my window.

Sure I have, assented Pat; and didn't you see me running home to get the money to pay for it?

About Thunderstorms

Thunderstorms never occur in the Arctic regions. The nearer the equator the more severe are the electric manifestations.

In certain parts of Central Africa the average run of thunderstorms is 250 days per year, yet there are some very curious exceptions. In Sumatra and Java, both very hot climates there are only ninety-two storms yearly, and in Borneo only about fifty. The Gold Coast of Africa has only about sixty a year, which is less than occur in Florida, though the latter country is outside the tropics.

In Java there is a thunderstorm every day for five months. Perhaps the most astonishing fact in regard to thunderstorms is that the island of Mauritius, which is only 550 miles east of Madagascar, has on an average only one thunderstorm in eighty years.

Yet in Madagascar the lightning is more destructive than anywhere else in the world, the annual death roll being over three hundred.

Unsatisfactory Evidence

The witness was a young German immigrant whose evidence was required in an accident case.

Now, Britzmann, said the examining counsel, what do you do?

Ah vos bretty vell, replied the witness.

I am not inquiring as to your health. I want to know what you do.

Ah vork!

Where do you work? continued the counsel.

In a vactory.

What kind of a factory?

It vos a pretty big vactory.

Your honor, said the lawyer, turning to the judge if this goes on we'll need an interpreter. Then he turned to the witness again.

Now, Britzman, what do you make in the factory? he asked.

You vant to know vot I make in der vactory?

Exactly! Tell us what you make.

Dwenty shillings and sixpence a week.

Then the interpreter got a chance to earn his daily bread.

Nothing to Crow About

Binks stared at a dilapidated chanticleer with a greatly puzzled expression

It fair beats me, he said.

What does? his friend asked, curiously.

That there rooster. He's a bloomin' mystery, blow me if 'e ain't, he intimated.

How's that?

Well, the beggar's always crowing! You wouldn't think it, perhaps, but that blighter there gets up at three every morning lookin' for worms what ain't there. Then 'e crows as if he'd got a cropful. A bit later in the day the farm-girl comes out to feed 'im along with the rest, but a whoppin' big game-cock drives 'im away breakfastless every time. Then though it seems 'ard to believe, the beggar crows some more! After breakfast 'e goes off to mash some of the stuck-up hens, but then another rooster comes along and chews what's left of his moth-eaten comb, and generally makes a gory mess of 'im. Then 'e crows again.

Well, what about it?

What about it? I'm hanged if I can see what the josser's got to crow about! Can you?

Young Lady—Well, Mrs. Smith, won't you have another piece of cake?

Old Lady (eyeing the ham sandwich)—Well, mum, if it's all the same to you I'd rather 'ave a taste o' summat as has drawed breath.

Something Like That

Teacher—The right to have more than one wife is called polygamy. What is it when only one wife is allowed a man

Willy—Monotony, ma'am.—Lippincott's

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Forgotten Which?

They were mother and daughter traveling on the briny ocean. It was a cheap trip from Folkestone to Boulogne, and the sea was very rough.

Suddenly the daughter exclaimed: Oh, mamma, it's coming on again worse than ever!

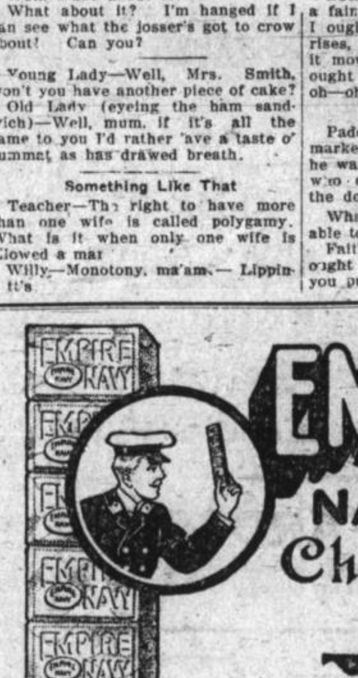
But why, May, asked her mother, did you not follow out the directions about which your father told you before you came on board?

Because, answered the daughter, in a faint voice, I've forgotten whether I ought to breathe in as the vessel rises, and let the breath go out as it moves downward, or whether it ought to be the other way. And oh—oh—oh—, I wish I were dead.

Paddy was driving home from the market with his ass and cart when he was accosted by a police-sergeant, who charged him with overloading the donkey.

What weight, he asked, is an ass able to pull?

Faith then, answered Pat, yourself ought to know best. How much can you pull?



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DEBATE MAY NOW POSTPONE OPENING OF PANAMA CANAL

President Taft Practically Promised to have the Canal Ready by Next Year, but Unless Congress Takes Action at Once, There will be Further Delay

Washington. — Unless Congress takes action to provide for the operation of the Panama Canal at the present session, President Taft and Secretary of Wa. Stimson believe that it will be practically impossible for the army of engineers to keep their promise and open the big ditch to ships of the world next year.

According to the information brought to the White House the prospect of action by Congress on canal legislation at this session is growing remote.

Mr. Stimson was understood to believe that there is little contention over the proposed administration and operation of the canal, but the question of tolls and railroad-owned steamships have stirred up controversy in both houses, and today neither the president nor his secretary of war were hopeful of settling it.

The Panama Bill was put aside again in the Senate after Senator Brandege, who is guiding it, stated that the adjournment probably would be hastened if it were considered in the Senate while the Post Office Bill was in conference, but the only ray of comfort that filtered through the White House was the news that Representative Adamson of Georgia, chairman of the House Committee on Inter-State Commerce, was considering the introduction of a journal resolution providing for the machinery of administration and operation of the canal.

Mr. Adamson was understood to be ready to bring in such a question whenever it becomes apparent that there is no chance of a compromise and the two houses become deadlocked over the other question.

Mr. Taft was much concerned over the prospect of a delay in the opening of the canal.

When he broke ground at San Francisco last October for the Panama Pacific Exposition he practically promised the people of the slope county to have the canal ready next year, spoke of the Oregon as the ship that should first cleave its water, and made it clear that he would like to be on her bridge when the trip began.

So far the president has refused to write a special message to Congress on the subject of the Canal.

He told visitors recently that he did not believe it was necessary for him further to advise Congress of his position.

Within the last few days, however, members of the House have notified him that they would oppose any legislation in regard to the Panama Canal that did not settle what the questions involved.

Secretary Stimson has taken issue with Congress, but the president has not made his attitude known.

Asquith May Visit Canada

London.—The Daily Mail states that it is now understood that Premier Asquith and the first lord of the admiralty will visit Canada after Rt. Hon. R. L. Borden's return, at a date not yet definitely fixed.

In any event, the journey will be made on one of Britain's dreadnoughts and the visit may be made the occasion of an Imperial demonstration, declares the Daily Mail, and Quebec, out of compliment to the French Canadians, would be the ideal place. Any reserve that has been felt by a section of the French-Canadians ought to be removed by the speeches which have welcomed Premier Borden and his colleagues in France.

France will be the first to encourage them in any decision that will strengthen the naval power of Great Britain, for upon that power and upon the army of France rest the foundations of the understanding which is the assurance of peace.

Reduced Rate for Help to Assist Farmers

Winnipeg.—The railway companies have arranged with the agents representing the different governments of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta to give a one cent-a-mile rate to all parts where they are needed by some farmers. This rate will start August 5, and certificates must be obtained from the provincial immigration industrial bureau, from the Dominion immigration office and also from the agents representing Saskatchewan and Alberta.

These rates will only be good for a couple of weeks, so as to assist the farmers before the arrival of the excursions, which will take place after August 5. The minimum fare will be eighty cents.

Would Return British Visit

Calgary.—The Calgary board of trade will inaugurate a movement to have manufacturers and business men of the west return the visit of the British manufacturers. The matter was broached at a meeting of the board and was very favorably received. It is to be taken up with other civic organizations of the west.

To Develop Alberta Milk Industry

Edmonton.—Planning to establish 60 milk and cream factories in the various provinces of the Dominion, A. F. McLaren of Toronto, R. F. McLaren, and T. B. Miller of Red Deer, are in the city in connection with the development of the milk industry in Alberta.

Press Churchill to See us

Ottawa.—It is stated in official circles here that a pressing invitation has been extended to Hon. Winston Churchill, first lord of the admiralty, to visit Canada this season when parliament is in session to take the weight of his advice in connection with Canada's temporary and permanent naval policy.

Should Mr. Churchill consent to come it is improbable that he will arrive before January owing to the stress of work in the British House during November when the Home Rule debate is expected to be at its hottest.

Lengthen Navigation on Great Lakes

Ottawa.—The marine department has under consideration plans for extending the season of navigation on the great lakes, particularly at the big grain ports. The only way to it is to employ ice breakers.

The great difficulty, however, is in making aids to navigation, as once the ice forms gas buoys are smashed or submerged. In keeping open the St. Lawrence for a few weeks longer last year $20,000 worth of buoys were lost. The lantern on each of them costs $500.

Canadian Prosperity

Ottawa.—The revenues of Canada continue to expand at a record rate. The customs receipts for July totalled $9,715,208. Not only is this a record for one month, but the increase over the corresponding period of last year, viz., $3,018,223, is a record one. The revenue of the Dominion customs promises to run over $100,000,00 as for the four months of the fiscal earning to date the returns are $36,260,028, an increase of $10,332,000 over 1911.

FOR STATISTICAL BUREAU

Commission Reports in Favor of Establishing New Bureau

Ottawa, Ont.—It is probable that the statistical commission, composed of Professor Adam Shortt, Richard Gregg, and E. S. Goates, recently appointed to investigate the question of collecting statistics will recommend the formation of a statistical bureau. The commission will report to the minister of trade and commerce by September 15 next.

At present each department collects its own statistics and in the general results there is a great deal of overlapping. A bureau would serve to concentrate the energy now used, and to compile more authoritative figures.

The commission is at present interviewing various provincial governments on the question, co-operation with provincial departments also being desired.

More Cattle for Alberta

Cardston, Alta.—The first extensive shipments of genuine steers ever brought into Alberta are now being made from Mexico for the account of Gordon Ironsides & Fares, the well-known cattle men. In all, 10,000 head of long-horned steers are being brought here on ten trains. Owing to the present difficulties in Mexico it was necessary to bring the cattle to El Paso, Texas, under a strong guard of Mexican rurals and mounted police. The cattle business is now in a flourishing condition in the Cardston district, while reports from all quarters indicate bumper crops, especially in wheat and small grains.

To Keep Some at Home

Toronto.—While the Canadian West is calling for thousands of farm laborers Ontario is finding them scarce also, and in the estimate of Robert Birmingham, who is finding employment for immigrants at the immigration offices at the Union Station he could provide 20,000 farm hands with work in Western Ontario if they were available. Campaigns are being conducted by the Ontario immigration authorities to keep farm laborers in Ontario.

In speaking of the big demand for farm help in Ontario, Birmingham said that farmers were employing more than in the past as the result of the high profits in farming.

Inspect Le Pas Bridge

Le Pas, Man.—Hon. F. Cochrane accompanied by General Manager MacLeod and General Superintendent Wilcox, of the C.N.R., inspected the bridge over the Saskatchewan with Chief Engineer Armstrong, of the Hudson Bay railway, and was greatly pleased with the work accomplished, wiring the construction company from here to further the work with the utmost speed. He later visited the old English church, being deeply interested in the Franklin relics stored there. The party after a few hours inspection of the town entrained again for Hudson Bay Junction.

Warlike Speech by Duchess

London.—The Duchess of Abercorn in a speech at Lifford, Donegal, today declared that the women of Ulster were no less eager to resist home rule than the men.

The Ulster women, she said, are not to be trifled with. Many of us are descendants of the women whose heroism in one of the world's most memorable sieges was thus described by Lord Macaulay: The women of Derry were seen amid the thickest fire, serving out water and ammunition to their husbands and brothers. Ladies, it has been done, and it can be done again.

Capt. Bernier on Quest for Gold Mines

Quebec.—Captain Bernier, former commander of the government steamer Arctic, has left on the schooner Minnie Maud, for a cruise in the Arctic islands in search of gold mines.

In answer to inquiries, Captain Bernier declined to give any information on his destination or on the length of his trip.

He has a crew of seven men, all having served on his previous expeditions to the Arctic regions. He said to a friend that he might be two or three years absent.

HARVEST EXCURSIONS

C.P.R. to Bring 58,000 Men West to Help With Wheat Crop

Montreal.—The Canadian Pacific Railway has announced the dates of the numerous harvester excursions which it will run to carry to the west the 58,000 hands required to handle the crop this year.

The excursions will commence from the maritime provinces on August 12; the second leaves August 16, and will be for the benefit of prospective harvesters in the province of Quebec and eastern Ontario as far as Kingston and Renfrew. The third will leave August 20 and will be run from Toronto and west to Sarnia and south of there, while a fourth will start August 23 from northwest Ontario and the district between Toronto and Kingston and Sharbot Lake.

The company has also arranged for additional excursions to be run from Toronto and all points east in Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime provinces August 28, and from Toronto and all points west August 30.

Leeward Islands Grateful

Ottawa, Ont.—The legislature of the Leeward Islands has forwarded through the colonial secretary the formal thanks of that colony for the hospitality shown their delegates by the government and people of Canada during the recent trade conference.

IS A MODERN MIKADO

NEW JAPANESE EMPEROR MAY BE TOO MODERN

Expresses a Desire That Business be Resumed to Avoid Losses to His Subjects—Advisors Say he Must use Tact to Avoid Antagonizing Element Near the Throne.

Tokio.—Business in the capital and generally throughout the country which came to a standstill with the death of the emperor has been resumed, the Emperor Yoshohito having expressed the desire that there should be no further cessation owing to the losses entailed to the people and its interference with international exchanges.

Nevertheless deep national sentiment is discernible everywhere, while international sympathy is pronounced.

The Emperor was kept busy throughout the day during which he issued an edict proclaiming his accession to the throne, which he read before a vast crowd of high officials and officials of the administration.

He also personally proclaimed his succession to the army and navy.

The Japanese foreign office has notified the foreign powers that the imperial birthday has been changed from November 3rd (Mutsuhito's) to August 31 (Yoshihito's birthday).

Following the farewell taken of the late emperor's body by the members of the imperial family the body was deposited in a casket with a quadruple measuring nine feet by four feet and then placed in a special mourning chamber.

The exact details of the imperial funeral have not yet been announced. The special bureau has been formed for making the funeral arrangements, of which Prince Fushimi Sr., has been appointed chief and Viscount Watanabe sub-chief with forty-one high officials meets August 11 and will then probably reach a definite decision as to the date.

It is believed the main ceremony will occur at Aoyoma parade grounds where formerly the grand birthday reviews were held.

His advisors are said in diplomatic circles to be much worried lest the new mikado prove undiplomatically up-to-date in his politics.

It is to tell the members that he means to be a modern ruler that his majesty wants parliament called in extra session.

The group nearest to the throne has no objection to modernity but a strong element in the country thinks the nation has been getting away from the best ideals in recent years. The elder statesmen have great power in the land and particularly backward in their views. Much tact is necessary to avoid antagonizing them. Mutsuhito was an adept at pursuing modern methods while seeming to cherish everything ancient. Yoshihito's training has been strictly on present day lights and it is feared he may do or say something impolitic.

London.—The war vessels of the British fleet have been ordered by the admiralty to fly their colors draped with crepe at half mast and the Japanese flag at the peak as a mark of respect to the late emperor of Japan.

PANAMA CANAL LEGISLATION

U.S. Secretary of War Says it Will Take Year to Organize Operation

Washington.—A request that the Panama Canal legislation be split into separate bills so that the fight over free tolls may not hold up the immediate passage of other provisions was made at the house by Secretary of War Stimson. He informed the interstate commerce commission that it will take a year to organize an operating organization for the canal.

Unless funds are immediately voted for this purpose, Stimson pointed out that it might go over for another year and the canal opening date would find the big ditch without a competent operating force. It is also necessary Stimson believes, if economy is to be effected, for money to be appointed at once, for the construction of dry docks, so that the machinery now being gradually retired in the canal building may be utilized in the new work. The secretary also said it was absolutely necessary that maximum and minimum toll figures be set this session, so that the world's shipping interests which make their contracts sometimes two years in advance may be able to figure out the freight charges.

LOSS IS ABOUT $750,000

Helvetia is Total Loss—Empress of Britain Will Miss Four Trips

Montreal.—An approximate estimate of the loss to the C.P.R. and the British and Chilian Steamship Company as a result of the collision of the Empress of Britain and the steamer Helvetia in the Gulf of St. Lawrence Saturday afternoon, by which the Helvetia was sunk and the bows of the Empress were badly battered, is given as nearly three-quarters of a million dollars by local steamship authorities. The total loss is as follows—

Approximate value of the Helvetia $250,000; approximate value of the 70,000 tons of steam coal at $4 a ton $28,000; approximate cost of repairs to Empress of Britain $100,000. Approximate loss of receipts to C.P.R. on account of perhaps four trips being cancelled, each trip it is estimated would net $75,000; gross $300,000; Loss to British and Chilean Steamship Co., $250,000; loss to Dominion Coal Company $28,000; loss to C.P.R. $400,000; total $678,000. Though the company have no agents here it is presumed by steamship men that the Helvetia was fully insured as was her cargo.

The Empress of Britain was insured against damage only.

Marked Activity in Calgary

Calgary, Alta.—A progressive policy in every line of municipal and industrial development continues in evidence in Calgary. The extension of the gravity waterworks system including installation of filtration plant will call for an outlay of $400,000. A bylaw will be submitted at an early date authorizing the expenditure. Natural gas is to be used for the civic auxiliary power plant. Elevator companies throughout the district are making a determined effort to prepare for the promised bumper crop. A little warm, dry weather just at this time would do no harm to the wheat crop. Building operations both in the residence and the business sections continue very brisk. Four new railway lines are now projected from Calgary, construction work on which is being put through to early completion.

Turkish Amendment

Constantinople. — The government introduced in the chamber of deputies an amendment to the constitution whereby the Sultan is empowered to dissolve the chamber under exceptional circumstances without the consent of the senate, provided he summons a new chamber within six months.

An irade has been issued, granting amnesty to 130 exiles, who include all the dignitaries of the old regime.

Quebec Minerals

Quebec.—The annual report of the mines branch of the province of Quebec for 1911 has just been issued, showing that last year the value of the production of the Quebec mines amounted to $8,679,769. This is an increase of $1,356,505 as compared with the preceding year. In 1911 the mines of the province produced asbestos, copper ore, iron ores, mica, graphite, magnesia and all kinds of structural materials.

PRINCE JOHN, YOUNGEST SON OF KING GEORGE V

THE MARKET REPORT

Weekly Grain Letter Supplied by Thompson, Sons & Co., Grain Merchants, Winnipeg.

Winnipeg, July 24.—War scares in Europe, and rust scares in North America have been responsible for very erratic and nervous markets during the past week. Prices have advanced and declined quickly within a two to three cent. range, but today's closing figures show little change from where they were a week ago. Winnipeg and Chicago futures average a half cent higher, but Minneapolis is fully a cent lower. Cables came with a sharp advance on Friday due to the announcement that the Dardanelles had been closed by Turkish-Italian hostilities. This news greatly excited markets on this side because the closing of the Dardanelles meant that the great contributing area surrounding the Black sea would be shut off for a time at least from supplying Western Europe. Later, however, it was reported that the straits would remain open as far as neutral commerce was concerned, and prices quickly dropped back again. It seems absurd to suppose that the great powers of Europe would permit the long closing of this important waterway, but the state of affairs over there is so tensified that grave developments may arise at any moment to really disturb the general peace. Any serious change in the relationships of the powers would throw a tremendous volume of European buying to the Western Hemisphere, and this was foreshadowed by the improved export demand for wheat and flour in the United States winter wheat markets. There is no reason for assuming the situation to be at all grave at present, but the improved export enquiry for winter wheat and flour does call attention to the fact that prices have declined to a level that is on an export basis, and that is a price position which is generally considered healthy. On Tuesday the weather over the entire spring wheat belt was muggy and warm. This kind of weather is thought to be perfect for the germination of the black rust spore, so that it was not long until traders were remembering the vast amount of damage done in 1904, the great black rust year, and prices had a sharp advance due to shorts covering more than anything else. To-day the weather was more seasonable a cool breeze blowing, and with crop experts sending reports that there was no rust damage as yet, prices promptly reacted. The spring wheat crop in the Northwest States is said to be making satisfactory progress, and if no mishap occurs should be the largest so far gathered in those States. It is, of course, not yet out of danger, and should rust develop fully fifty per cent. of the area might be caught. Weather over the Canadian Northwest has been unfavorable for the most part being too wet. Warm dry weather is urgently needed. Many of our correspondents seem apprehensive that damage was done by the frost ten days ago. Granting perfect weather from now on, we do not look for the bumper crop that many in the trade here apparently expect. With the exception of rain interfering with the harvest in Russia and Roumania, there is not much change in the European crop conditions. The visible supplies the world over show good decreases this week. World's shipments continue fairly large, and are as follows:—

	This w'k.	Last w'k.	Last y'r.
American	2,560,000	2,656,000	2,032,000
Russian	1,464,000	1,528,000	2,424,000
Danubian	360,000	360,000	248,000
India....	2,832,000	2,632,000	2,768,000
Argentina	2,944,000	1,552,000	1,400,000
Australia	440,000	384,000	1,568,000
Chili, Na.	72,000	240,000	168,000
Austria-Hungary ..		24,000	.....
Total	10,672,000	9,376,000	10,608,000

Trade in the Winnipeg market has been light in both futures and cash wheat. Exporters are finding difficulty in making sales as European buyers are holding off on the expectation that the reported large crops on this side will cause still lower prices. Values show scarcely any change from a week ago. Shorts in the July delivery are taking care of what 1, 2 and 3 Northern comes on the market, but many of the off grades are unsaleable. Receipts are lighter, but still in excess of last year. All the terminal dryers are working steadily, and it is expected that cars containing grain out of condition will soon be taken care of. Total wheat in store Fort William and Port Arthur on July 9th was 4,954,650 bus., as against 4,957,123 bus. last week, and 4,473,505 bus. last year. To-day's cash prices are 1 Nor., 106¼c; 2 Nor., 103¼c; 3 Nor. 98¼c; No. 4 wheat, 83¼c; No. 5, 69c; No. 6 58c; Feed wheat, 55c. Futures closed July 106½c; October, 94⅝c; December, 92¼c. Alberta Red Winter No. 3, 96c; No. 4, 84½c.

Oats—

Have ranged lower for the greater part of the week; some improvement in the enquiry, however, is noted today. The October delivery is half a cent higher, as the new crop is not as promising as it might be. To-day's prices are. No. 2 C.W., 38c; 3 C.W., 37c; Futures July, 38¼c; October 36¼c.

Barley—

Shows a further decline and there is practically no demand. Nominal quotations are: No. 3, 50c; No. 4, 48c; Rejected, 43c.

Flax—

There is better demand for flaxseed, and prices are two to three cents higher on the higher grades, but no change on the lower. Closing prices are: No. 1 Northwestern, 181c; No. 1 Manitoba, 178c; Rejected flax, 164c; Condemned 125c; Futures July, 181c; October, 167c.

All prices quoted above are based on in store Fort William and Port Arthur.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON VI.—THIRD QUARTER, FOR AUGUST 11, 1912

Text of the Lesson, Mark iv, to v, 20, Memory verses, 38, 39—Golden Text Ps. xlvi 1, 2 (R.V.)—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

It comes to me as I begin to write this lesson that we should always see Jesus in His life on earth among men as God manifest in the flesh, revealing God to us, that we may know Him personally and trust Him and let Him live in us that others may know Him, for the poor world knoweth Him not. We must also recognize always a great adversary, the devil, who hates God and man and would kill God if he could and take His throne. He would keep men in ignorance of God and of Christ and possess them for his own ends and turn them against God. He has great power with God's permission and will exert it to the full against God before he is finally overthrown. In the two portions of today's lesson we see the Son of God crossing the sea of Galilee to deliver a man (or, according to Matthew, two men) from the power of the devil and on the way it seems as if a great storm would sink the boat and drown all who were in it. Did the devil know that he was about to lose a bit of his property, and did he seek by that storm to kill Christ and His disciples? Let those tell who know more than I do, but this we do know—that he tried to kill Him as a babe in Bethelem and finally did kill Him by the Jewish rulers at the hands of the Romans. Thank God He is arisen from the dead, is alive forevermore, is at the right hand of the majesty on high, has all power in heaven and on earth and is waiting His time to put the devil in the bottomless pit and set up a kingdom of peace and righteousness on earth.

In this great storm on Galilee see Him peacefully sleeping on a pillow in the hinder part of the ship, though the waves beat into the ship and it was full of water, and recognize in Him a weary man, a real man, partaker of flesh and blood, but without sin, and rejoice that we have a High Priest who is touched with the feeling of our infirmities (Heb. ii, 14; iv, 15). He is in the midst of trouble, as the disciples see it, and yet He is not troubled. And on the last night before His crucifixion He said to His disciples, "In the world ye shall have tribulation, but in Me peace; let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid" (John xvi, 33; xiv, 27). When one was discoursing on the teaching of Christ a man who had never before heard such teaching said "Beautiful, beautiful, but can you do it?" Jesus Himself could do it, and He did it. He always did what He taught (Acts i 1). The ship could not sink, neither could the disciples perish, with Christ in their midst but they did not know Him and were therefore filled with fear. They awoke Him with the cry Lord, save us! and with the question Master, carest Thou not that we perish? His reply was Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith? Where is your faith? (Matt. viii, 26; Luke viii, 25). They were troubled by what they saw. Faith endures by seeing the invisible. We are expected to walk by faith, not by sight (II Cor. v, 7). He rebuked the wind and the raging of the sea and said, Peace, be still, and there was a great calm (verse 39; Luke viii, 24). The rebuking, compared with Zech. iii, 2, and Jude 9, leads me to believe that the person referred to in those passages had something to do with this storm. As the disciples saw the power of His word they feared and wondered and said What manner of man is this that even the wind and the sea obey Him? Our hearts exultingly cry, Jesus is God! The perfect man a little while ago so peacefully asleep has power over wind and sea and all in the furnace with Daniel's friends the elements. He it is who walked and quenched the violence of fire and spent the night with Daniel and shut the lions' mouths. To know Him is peace at all times.

Now see Him meeting the tempest tossed man of Gadara, possessed by a legion of demons, a naked wild man, exceeding fierce, whom no one could bind or tame, for he broke all chains and fetters, and all men were afraid of him. The poor demoniac seems to long for deliverance, for he ran to Jesus, as if he knew that He could deliver him but the demons were strong within him. They knew Jesus and called Him Son of the Most High God (verse 7). They knew the doom that awaited them and ask, "Art thou come hither to torment us before the time? (Matt. viii, 29). They knew of the place prepared for them and beg not to be sent to the abyss or bottomless pit (Luke viii, 31, R. V.). There is such a place, and there is a place called the lake of fire, everlasting fire prepared for the devil and his angels (Rev. xx, 14, 15; Matt. xxv, 41). All who deny this or make light of it are not for the time controlled by the spirit of truth. Although there are so many demons in the man they are spoken of as one, for Jesus said, "Come out of the man thou unclean spirit" (verse 8), and, having received permission, they went into the swine, and the whole herd about 2,000, were drowned in the sea. Behold the change in the man who had been the terror of the neighborhood! See him clothed and in his right mind and longing to stay with Jesus.

Prof. Morehouse Succeeds Bedford

Winnipeg.—Prof. Morehouse has been appointed as successor to Prof. Bedford in the department of field husbandry in the Manitoba agricultural college. Prof. Morehouse is a native of Canada, having been born and brought up on a farm in Lambton County, Ontario.

Sir G. Askwith Coming

London.—The British government has appointed Sir George Askwith, of the board of trade, to proceed to Canada and make investigation into the working of the industrial disputes act with a view to its possible application in England.

BRUNONIA

How a Town Took Its Name From a Mystery

By ELIZA B. TREAT

Names often fasten themselves upon things or places from some incident connected with them in their beginning.

There is a town in what is now the middle west, but half a century ago was the far west, called Brunonia. Singularly enough, the town took its name when it was in the rough from a man whose name no one knew. He came to the place a stranger, without introduction, and when asked his name said:

"Call me Brown; that's as good a name as any."

This man Brown turned out to be the embodiment of a mystery which set the inhabitants agog. When this mystery reached its climax the town showed signs of permanence, and a name was sought for. Some one suggested that they call it Brown. The proposition was laughed at till a young college graduate who had recently settled there suggested the Latin for Brown, or Brunonia. This euphonious word pleased the people, and the town was thenceforth known by that name.

Brown was a spare man, who wore his hair quite long and dressed in buckskin, his head covering being a sombrero. One looking at him would remark:

"What a strange looking man that fellow is!"

But he would not be able to determine wherein the strangeness lay. It was not in his costume, for a number of men thereabout wore buckskin, and long hair was a "plains" fashion. If it lay in any one thing it was in a sphinx-like expression the man always wore on his face. The strangeness of appearance was enhanced by a peculiar reticence, for Brown never told whence or why he came to the town or anything of his past or what he might hope for in the future.

JUMPED INTO BROWN'S ARMS.

Brown had not been long in his adopted home when it was noticed that he seemed either to be looking for some one or was conscious that some one was looking for him. A boy one day walking behind him down the main street noticed that at every corner he would turn his head to the right, then to the left, or vice versa, before crossing. The boy saw him cross half a dozen streets, and he never failed to look in both directions.

Brown was a handsome man, and this, taken in connection with the mystery attending him, attracted the young women of the place to him. A number of them at different times endeavored to secure some notice from him, but they all failed. He seemed insensible to feminine charms. This added to the wonder the man excited in every one and led to the theory among the younger persons that he had been crossed in love and among the older ones that he feared some woman he had wronged who was looking for him. There were men of the town who believed that a woman was looking for Brown; but, as to Brown having injured her, they thought it more likely that she had got him in her toils and made it hot for him.

Be that as it may, the attention Brown attracted grew instead of declining. He was pointed out to strangers as the town curiosity, and they carried the story of the mystery to other places. It is quite possible, even probable, that this had some effect in fastening the name of Brown on the town.

With every month that passed the man's watchfulness increased. He was seen at times to start, but so adept was he in concealing the cause that those who noticed the starting either thought that they were mistaken or that it was merely a nervous twitching.

One girl in the town, and one only, refused to put up with Brown's indifference. That was Ellen Wykoff. It was apparent that she was trying to penetrate the armor which protected him from those who sought to gain an inside view of him, and her efforts were watched with a keen interest. For awhile he paid no more attention to Miss Wykoff than to any of the other girls. When in the morning he sauntered down the street she would waylay him at her gate and attempt to engage him in conversation. The only adornment in the town was a flower bed she cultivated in the front yard of her home. One morning she was seen to offer Brown a posy. He accepted it, but without fervor, and after having passed a few blocks away from the donor, where she would not see him, he dropped it.

All these incidents were observed by the watchful citizens, and some of them did a little spying. But that was after Miss Wykoff had seemed to make some headway with Brown. If they wished for information they must get it from another source than Ellen, for she proved to be very close mouthed. She had not been considered so before she sought Brown's attentions, and every one was surprised at her reticence. "Can it be," they said, "that this impenetrable man makes any one with whom he comes in contact impenetrable?"

Ellen Wykoff's efforts to break through Brown's shell continued, increasing the while up to a certain point, when it seemed that she had succeeded. At any rate, her efforts ceased and apparently from the fact that Brown seemed to have yielded. After that the two were often seen together, even to taking walks in each other's company, and Brown no longer threw away any posy the girl gave him.

But here arose another cause for tongue clatter. Was the condition between Brown and Ellen Wykoff that of lovers or of friends? There were those who held to the former and those who held to the latter opinion. All efforts to draw an admission of any kind from Ellen failed, and, as to Brown, no one ever thought of asking him any question whatever.

One day something occurred which led Brown's fellow townsmen to think that the mystery was solved. He was not seen on the street as usual nor the next day nor the next. Then came a woman, a coarse, disagreeable looking creature, who made inquiries about a man, giving a description resembling Brown.

If Mr. Brown was the man she wanted he had doubtless heard of her and taken a timely departure. She left, and the next day Brown reappeared. Brown was told that a woman had come into town and looked for a man answering his description, but the news didn't seem to trouble him. He said he'd been called away to look out for a legacy he had received, and it was not long before there were indications that he had really had a windfall.

The woman who was looking for him or some one like him did not return, but Brown kept up his watchfulness. Indeed, her appearance evidently had not changed the situation. He was the same mystery as before, and as time wore on many came to believe that she had been looking for another person.

Then came a man worse looking—if that could be—than the woman who had been there who was hunting for one whose description fitted her exactly. He did not seem to know Brown, and it was at once inferred that Brown had nothing to do either with the ill favored man or woman. He said he hadn't, and there were good reasons why he should be believed.

Every evening at 5 o'clock the stage drew up at the tavern on its way through the town. One evening while the crowd was awaiting the usual daily excitement the coach appeared at the other end of the street, and Brown, who was present, was seen to change color. Several persons who noticed him looked knowingly at each other as much as to say: "His enemy is coming. Look out." The coach came on, and sitting on the seat beside the driver was a comely woman of twenty. Seeing Brown, her face broke into a beautiful smile, and when the coach stopped she stepped down on to the wheel and jumped into Brown's arms.

The news spread throughout the town that the Brown mystery was solved. But the curious citizens were doomed to disappointment. Neither Brown nor the new arrival gave any explanation. Since they went to housekeeping together without any marriage ceremony it was inferred that they were man and wife. But Brown was a new man. He became a permanent resident of the place, and he and his wife—especially the latter—grew in the affections of their fellow townsmen. But neither ever lisped a word as to the story that every one believed was connected with them.

This much came from Ellen Wykoff. She averred that she had formed a resolution to get Brown's secret. For the purpose she pretended to have fallen in love with him. She found him a very honorable man, who felt it his duty to shut off a love that could not be returned. On her promise not to reveal what he said he informed her that he was a married man. But the rest of the mystery she could not get out of him.

Miss Wykoff learned, however, the cause of his looking up and down a street before crossing it. He was blind in one eye and to avoid accident had formed this habit. His starting came from the same cause, a shadow on his blind side being the most frequent cause.

It was soon after Mrs. Brown's arrival when the interest in their story—a story doubly interesting from remaining untold—that the town was named. Brown's legacy proved to be a bona fide one and sufficiently large to enable him to do a great deal for his adopted town. And doubtless this was another reason for its being called Brunonia.

TIPPING IS ANCIENT.

In Shakespeare's Time It Used to Be Called Vailegiving.

The word tip is of compartively modern origin, as it used to be vails, a shortened form of avails or profits. We speak now of the avails of an estate or of a business transaction. A hundred years ago they called gratuities to servants or waiters vails. Dr. Johnson's dictionary, published in 1755, defines vails as "money given to servants as a perquisite or present rather than in the way of wages." Dean Swift mentions a person "whose revenues, besides vails, amounted to £13." Shakespeare uses the word in the same sense where he makes one of the fishermen in "Pericles" say, "But hark you, my friend, 'twas we that made up this garment and there are certain condolements, certain vails." He wanted to be condoled with a tip.

The practice probably continued to grow after Shakespeare's time, for late in the eighteenth century a philanthropist and reformer of the period published a tract against indiscriminate almsgiving, and denouncing the vails practice as demoralizing both to those who gave and to those who accepted the gratuities. This early reformer was Jonas Hanway (1712-1786), who, after writing a book of eastern travel, undertook to reform some of the social vices of his day. He denounced vailsgiving and practiced what he preached by refusing to pay more than the stipulated price for refreshments or for any kind of service or to give gratuities to servants who received wages. But his crusade died with him, and vails still survive under the odious name of tips.—Indianapolis News.

ANTS HAVE FIVE NOSES

The Sense of Smell Is Very Important to These Insects.

In their antennae, or feelers, ants have five noses, each of which has its own duties to perform.

One nose tells the ant whether it is in its own nest or that of an enemy; another nose discriminates between odors of ants of the same species, but of different colonies; a third nasal organ serves the purpose of discerning the scent laid down by the ant's own feet, so that it may be able to retrace the way quite easily; a fourth nose smells the larvae and pupae, and the fifth nose detects the presence of an enemy.

If an ant be deprived of a certain nose, it will live peaceably with enemies, but if it retains its fifth nose it will fight the alien to the death. There is a difference in the functions of nose one and nose five, although they appear to be somewhat alike.

This sense of smell does not come till the ants are three days old. If, therefore, ants only twelve hours old are placed among others belonging to different colonies, they will grow up quite amicably and not understand that they are a mixed lot, because they will have grown up with ideas of scent in accordance with their surroundings. The sense of smell to them is as important as the sense of sight to human beings.

Placid Hindu Servants.

Hindoo servants are the most imperturable people in the world. You may throw one downstairs or pat him on the back. He accepts both with exactly the same expression of countenance. The Indian's religion is at the bottom of all his acts, all his feelings. He eats, sleeps, moves and has his being according to religious formula, and his doctrine of reincarnation forms his whole philosophy of life. The fact that you are the master now is due to the fact that you have been the servant in some previous reincarnation. He is the servant now, and the only chance for him to be reborn in the master's position is to learn all the lessons of his present incarnation. He takes everything philosophically. It is all a part of the day's work.

Kept a Watch on His Men.

Sir Edward Harland was the founder of the great Belfast firm of shipbuilders. His lynx eyed vigilance was a legend at the works. It was said that he used to survey the workmen through a telescope from the windows of his residence, Ormiston. All the men felt that his eye was on them. A riveter who has a spite against a fellow worker on a ship can let a riveting hammer fall, apparently by accident, upon his victim. It was gravely alleged that Harland once by his telescope caught a riveter in this act and, as soon as he arrived at the works, walked up to the man and sacked him.

Glassy.

"I suppose," said the man in the yellow coat, trying to be chummy, "it doesn't hurt your glass eye when you get anything in it?"

"Does it look as if it would ever be likely to have a pane in it?" responded the other frigidly. And he gave him a glassy stare.

The Limit.

"Miss Fry is the most inquisitive sort of girl. There is nothing doing but she manages to have her finger in it?"

"I notice she hasn't got the finger in an engagement ring yet."—Baltimore American.

Intemperate.

Tambo—They tell me that the Stock Exchange is a most intemperate place.

Bones—I should say so. Money gets right, and the certificates often take a drop.—Satire.

If you wish to appear agreeable in society you must consent to be taught many things which you know already.—Talleyrand.

FREEDOM OF LONDON.

It Carries With It the Right to Keep Pigs in St. James' Parish.

Many towns in Great Britain enjoy special and peculiar privileges. When, some years ago, parliament deprived the Cinque Ports of their ancient privileges, Brightlingsea, a Cinque Port "limb" or "appanage," was in some way overlooked. Consequently its inhabitants are still exempt from serving on juries, they cannot be taken by the press gang, and the town can still appoint its own ale taster. It is at Brightlingsea that the ceremony of electing the mayor takes place in the belfry of the parish church.

In at least one manor, that of the Earl of Carnarvon, the inhabitants may cheerfully disregard the enactments of the ground game act, passed twenty years ago. The ancient right of free chase and warren over freehold land is still in force there. Indeed it was actually exercised a very few years ago, and a private bill was brought into parliament designed to do away with it. The bill however failed to become law.

The freedom of the city of London carries with it, nominally, at any rate, the right to keep pigs in the parish of St. James, Piccadilly. But, if any one was disposed to avail himself of this liberty (and in that part of London is somewhat too costly for profitable pig farming.—London Family Herald.

HE HAD TO HURRY.

On the Dead Rush Because He Had No Time to Spare.

In Chicago there is a man whom his friends know as Inaburry Jones. One morning about 10 o'clock a man with southern blood in his veins saw Jones, whose energy he had often admired, tearing down State street as if propelled by the winds of heaven. It came over the southerner to follow Jones just to see where he was going and how tremendous a matter was dependent on his getting there.

Jones rushed into the Palmer House, rushed up to the cigar stand, grabbed a cigar, yelled back, "Puteronmyaccount," without stopping to sort the words, and dashed out, with the southerner panting hard behind. After tearing down Washington street for half a block he dived into the Field office building and just missed being jammed by the elevator doors in his determination not to lose a car.

The southerner took the next car up and entered Jones' office timidly, certain that he was about to come upon a conference of at least four of the most important men in Chicago's financial world. Inside he found Jones smoking his cigar behind the morning paper, his feet on his desk and his swivel chair tilted back comfortably.—New York Post.

The Doomed Shepherd Dog.

The shepherd's dog that kills a sheep is doomed. The penalty is death. Stevenson in one of his essays tells a story of how John Todd, "the oldest herd on the Pentlands," once saw a dog he knew maneuvering toward a pool behind Kirk Yetton.

"John lay the closer under the bush and presently saw the dog come forth upon the margin, look all about him to see if he were anywhere observed, plunge in and repeatedly wash himself over head and ears and then (but now openly with tail in air) strike homeward over the hills." But the dog's high intelligence did not save him. John reported his doings, and he "was had out to a dykeside and promptly shot." He was a sheep eater; he had betrayed his trust.—London Standard.

Bears One Crop and Dies.

The sago palm tree bears but one crop of fruit. Its load of nuts is its first and final effort in the way of fruit bearing. The nuts become ripe and are strewn in thousands around the tree until the great stem stands up by itself, empty and bare. The branches turn brown and drop one by one to the ground. Inside the trunk the work of decay is going on until what at one time was a mass of white sago and pith becomes nothing but a collection of rotten brown fibers. One day the trade wind blows more strongly than usual, and the leafless column of the trunk falls with a crash, destroying in its fall many of the young palms that are already springing from the nuts scattered some months before.

Still Life.

They were looking at the canvases on exhibition in the artist's studio.

"Does this one represent a real landscape?" inquired the portly gentleman with the double chin.

"Yes, sir," answered the artist. "That rude shack in the foreground is a moonshiner's cabin in the mountains."

"Oh, yes. This must be the painting called 'Still Life' in the catalogue."—Chicago Tribune.

Same Thing.

"What is a den?"

"A den, my son, is a place where wild beasts make their homes."

"No, I mean a den in a man's house."

"Eddie," interjected the mother, "your father's definition applies to that also."—London Express.

Used to Deception.

"Did your husband ever try his hand at sustained fiction?"

"Did he? For at least ten years he's been trying to make me believe he likes my cooking."—Chicago Tribune.

What He Won't Tell.

"Does you husband tell you everything?"

"Yes, everything except how much pocket money he spends himself every week."—Detroit Free Press.

THE SOFT ANSWER.

General Scott's Retort to His Whist Partner's Apology.

After his retirement General Scott passed the summer of 1862 at Cozzen's hotel, West Point, where every evening a party of gentlemen adjourned to the general's sitting room for their game. Being a good player, the host was usually victorious, but if he and his partner were ever beaten Scott's ire was made manifest.

One night it happened that the usual party was missing. What was to be done? The general must have his whist. There happened to be staying at the hotel a judge, who was asked to do the favor of taking the fourth hand. With some protest on his part he agreed to do it. By cutting for partners the general and the judge played together and were beaten—horribly beaten.

Knowing how it irritated the general to lose the game, the judge as he rose from the table said in his most dignified and courtly way: "I formerly played a fairly good game of whist, but have been out of practice so long that I am somewhat rusty. I hope that fact may be taken as an excuse for my mistakes."

Whereupon the general arose with equal dignity and retorted, "I am glad to learn that I have been playing with latent talent and not with a natural born fool!"

MISSED THE MARK.

It Was Not the Minister's Fault That His Shafts Went Astray.

Mr. McDougall was a Scotsman, and of him a good story is told. He was a large, pompous man, intolerably self conceited and arrogant—in fact, his conduct toward his neighbors was so offensive that the good people successfully requested their minister to preach a sermon directed at their vain neighbor.

The day came. The little kirk was packed, though a few tender hearted ones stayed at home, not wishing to witness their neighbor's humiliation.

The sermon began, and Mr. McDougall disposed himself to listen. The man's infirmity was sketched with bold, severe strokes. He smiled with lofty superiority. As the denunciation grew more scathing his smile deepened with a touch of complacent pity. At the conclusion of the service he swaggered down the aisle. One of the elders joined him.

"Weel, what did ye think of the sermon?" the latter ventured to ask.

"A great effort, sir," was the answer, "but personal. The meenister aimed his shots too directly. Poor MacTavish! I felt sorry for him, but the man's conceit is enormous, sir!"

A Sheer Waste of Money.

"When I played politics and little else," observed "Indian Jim" Finlay, "I was delegated to raise a subscription to buy a solid brass chandelier for a well known politician who first saw the light of day in the Emerald Isle. It was to be a present to him to be installed in the parlor of a new house he was about to move into. Among those I tackled for a contribution was an Irishman who had been born in the same town and came across the pond about the same time as the politician. I told him what was to be bought with the money, and as he put his name down for a fiver, he blurted out:

"I was born and brought up with Blank, and it is like throwing money in the river buying the likes of him a chandelier, as the divil of a note can he play on it."—Kansas City Journal.

Boston's Spinning School.

Comparatively few people know that there was once a "spinning school" on Boston common. Winsor's "Memorial History of Boston" records that upon the arrival in Boston of some Irish spinners and weavers a spinning craze took possession of the town, "and the women, young and old, high and low, rich and poor, flocked into the spinning school, which for want of better quarters was set up in the common, in the open air. Here the whir of their wheels was heard from morning to night." Thirty-five years later the Society For Encouraging Industry and Employing the Poor again used the common as a spinning school, about 300 young women appearing there, seated at their wheels, as a sort of example and advertisement.

A Curious Will.

By the terms of the will of one Dr. Wilde of St. Ives parish, Huntingdonshire, England, his trustees were directed to spend £50 in the purchase of a piece of land in St Ives, the annual rent of which was to be set aside for the purchase of six Bibles at a cost of 7 shillings each. To decide who shall have them he requested his trustees to "prepare a saucer with three dise upon the altar table of the parish church and let the Bibles be raffled for."

A Worse Stage.

Mrs. Crawford—Now that the honeymoon is over I suppose you find your husband has grown economical with his kisses? Mrs. Crabshaw—He has reached a worse stage than that, my dear. He has grown economical with his money.—Illustrated Bits.

Solitude and the Crowd.

It is easy in the world to live after the world's opinion, it is easy in solitude to live after our own, but the great man is he who in the midst of the crowd keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

The shortest life is long enough if it lead to a better, and the longest life is too short if it do not.—Colton.

WINNING A BRIDE.

Mark Twain's Wooing of Lovely Olivia Langdon.

NOT HELPED BY HIS FRIENDS.

They Seemed to Agree That He Would Make About the Worst Husband on Record, but Miss Langdon's Father Took a Different View.

In Harper's Magazine Albert Bigelow Paine, the authorized biographer of Mark Twain, tells how the great humorist first met Olivia Langdon, who afterward became his wife. They met in New York. Young Charles Langdon, who had been on the voyage of the "Innocents," brought them together.

"At the old St. Nicholas hotel, which stood on the west side of Broadway between Spring and Broome streets, there were stopping at this time Jervis Langdon, a wealthy coal dealer and mine owner of Elmira; his son Charles and his daughter, Olivia, whose pictured face Samuel Clemens had first seen in the bay of Smyrna one September day. Young Langdon had been especially anxious to bring his distinguished Quaker City friend and his own people together, and two days before Christmas Samuel Clemens was invited to dine at the hotel. He went very willingly. The lovely girl of the miniature which he had first seen in her brother's stateroom had been often a part of his waking dreams. For the first time, now, he looked upon its reality. Long afterward he said:

"'It is forty years ago. From that day to this she has never been out of my mind.'

"His was not an unruffled courtship. When at last he reached the point of proposing for the daughter of the house neither the daughter nor the household offered any noticeable encouragement to his suit.

"There was only a provisional engagement at first. Jervis Langdon suggested, and Samuel Clemens agreed with him, that it was proper to know something of his past as well as of his present before the official parental sanction should be given. When Mr. Langdon inquired as to the names of persons of standing to whom he might write for credentials, Clemens pretty confidently gave him the name of the Rev. Mr. Stebbings and others of San Francisco, adding that he might write also to Joe Goodman if he wanted to, but that he had lied for Goodman a hundred times and that Goodman would lie for him if necessary, so his testimony would be of no value. The letters to the clergy were written, and Mr. Langdon also wrote one on his own account.

"Clemens was in Jacksonville, Ill., at the end of March, 1869, and in a letter to his publisher states that he will be in Elmira two days later and asks that proofs of the book be sent there. He arrived according to schedule, anxious to hear the reports that would make him, as the novels might say, 'the happiest or the most miserable of men.' Jervis Langdon had a rather solemn look when they were alone together. Clemens asked:

"'You've heard from those gentlemen out there?'

"'Yes, and from another gentleman I wrote concerning you.'

"'They don't appear to have been very enthusiastic from your manner.'

"'Well, yes; some of them were.'

"'I suppose I may ask what particular form their emotion took?'

"'Oh, yes; yes, they agree unanimously that you are a brilliant, able man, a man with a future, and that you would make about the worst husband on record.'

"The applicant for favor had a forlorn look.

"'There's nothing very evasive about that,' he said.

"There was a period of reflective silence. It was probably no more than a few seconds, but it seemed longer.

"'Haven't you any other friend that you suggest?' Langdon said.

"'Apparently none whose testimony would be valuable.'

"Jervis Langdon held out his hand. 'You have at least one,' he said. 'I believe in you. I know you better than they do.'

"And so came the crown of happiness. The engagement of Samuel Langhorne Clemens and Olivia Lewis Langdon was ratified next day, Feb. 2, 1869."

A Fortune in His Legs.

During the reign of Queen Elizabeth an English gentleman of wealth named Corbet, of a distinguished family near Shrewsbury, bet that his leg was the handsomest in the country or kingdom and staked estates worth $400,000 on the subject. He won the wager, and a picture is still preserved in the family mansion representing the process of measuring the legs of the different contestants.

The Milky Way.

"Grandpa," said the small boy from the city, pointing to a wayside plant, "what is that?"

"That's milkweed," was the reply.

"Oh, I know," exclaimed the little fellow. "That's what you feed to the cows so they will give milk."—Chicago News.

Fine Teachers.

Fond Mother—Willie, where did you learn to swear like that? Young Hopeful—Pa's shaving, uncle's golf, grandpa's auto and your parrot.—Life.

Charm strikes the sight, but merit wins the soul.—Pope.

The Emissary

A Historical Story of Italian Unity

By F. A. MITCHEL.

Half a century ago the principal actors on the European diplomatic stage were the Emperor Napoleon III. of France, the emperor of Austria, the czar of Russia and Victor Emmanuel. These were the crowned heads in the play then going on; but, as in the play of "Hamlet," in which the king takes an inferior part, these royal personages were second to the star, Count Cavour, prime minister of Italy. It was he who held the diplomatic strings that worked the puppet kings and who worked them to effect the unity of Italy.

One morning when the prime minister was hard at work in his cabinet a card bearing the name of the Countess Lita Riccioli was handed him. Suspending the matter on which he was at work, he directed that the lady be admitted. She entered. Cavour rose deferentially and handed her a chair. She was an Italian about twenty-eight years of age and of rare beauty, having the jet black hair and eyes of the Italian people, a complexion of mingled dark and red and, unlike many women of that country, a melodious voice. The count, following a habit that had become a part of his nature, cast glances all over the room to assure himself that they were alone, then said:

"I have received your offer, countess, to work for united Italy in the field of secret service. Do I understand that you propose to do this for pay or for patriotism?"

"For patriotism alone."

"You speak French?"

"As well as my native tongue."

"I have examined your credentials and have found them satisfactory. I shall therefore trust you, and if you succeed in a work I have for you to do all Italy will bless you. Your field will be the imperial court at Paris. Of all the sovereigns in Europe the emperor of France is the most important to me in my efforts to establish Italian unity. With him I may win; without him I shall surely fail. I stand alone before the powers without even an admission to their conferences. There is to be one of these conferences at Paris within a short time to take action on certain matters involving the interests of Europe and involving Italian unity. It is a matter of success or failure with us that I become a representative of Italy in that conference. My only chance is with Napoleon. Our arch enemy of Austria will endeavor to keep me out. If he succeeds I see no hope for us."

The count paused, then proceeded in a lower tone, almost in a whisper:

"Go to Paris and watch for an opportunity to possess some diplomatic secret that I can hold over the Emperor Napoleon to force him to use his influence or if possible to compel him to secure my admission as representative of the king of Sardinia at the coming conference of the powers."

"I will do my best."

"I am told that no man to whose heart you lay siege can stand against you."

"That is flattery."

"I will detain you no longer. Though I have placed my most important move in your hands, I can say no more. Go, and heaven help you."

A few weeks after this brief interview the Emperor Napoleon in the palace of the Tuileries was dictating to his confidential secretary, Jules Noailles. The emperor was making notes, through his secretary, in a little blank book in which he was accustomed to jot down memoranda of those things which pertained to the events occurring in the diplomatic game played by the European powers. After a pause, during which he was lost in deep thought his majesty proceeded:

Russia, as in the time of my uncle, must today remain the enemy of France. I shall thwart him if possible, though I shall in comparatively unimportant matters accede to his wishes. In my plans of coalition I shall ally myself with other powers, hoping for an opportunity to strike him. I am obliged to favor Sardinia since the Italian cause is popular and I came into power by the votes of the French people. But as the eldest son of the church I must stand by the temporal power of the pope. Austria, too, remains my enemy, as he was the enemy of France in my uncle's time, and I hope to strike him for joining the allies against France in 1814.

There were many other notes jotted down during the sitting, but they are unimportant to the story. Indeed, what has been given was not continuous, but mingled with matter the gist of the whole having been extracted. When the emperor had finished he said:

"By the bye, Noailles, who is this Countess Riccioli, who has recently come to Paris and whom I saw hanging on your arm last evening at the state ball?"

"She brought credentials from the king of Naples, whose views she is supposed to represent."

Napoleon thought for a moment, then said:

"In that case her presence may be serviceable as a blind to our real leanings. It may be well to have it appear that a representative of a Bourbon sovereign is not unwelcome at our court. Favor her socially, but in nowise commit me."

"I shall endeavor to carry out your majesty's wishes. I have invited the countess to my chateau as my mother's guest. She is there now."

The next scene in this drama so important to the cause of united Italy took place at Noailles' chateau. He had not returned his master's confidence by telling him that in a few short weeks the Italian countess had completely subjugated him. He had fallen under the thrall of a woman of a very dangerous age, too young to be old, yet old enough to be mistress of herself. Noailles was sufficiently prudent not to give away state secrets, but the countess seemed to love to talk about the emperor, and at one of their conversations Noailles told about the notebook and the secrets it contained. One slip he made in the matter, and only one. She wormed out of him the fact that he trusted to his own person rather than to lock as a safe place for the depository of the emperor's recorded precious thoughts. "A lock may be picked," he said. "With me, my property cannot be taken without my consent."

The morning after receiving this information the countess asked her host if he would ride with her on horseback. He consented, and they were soon cantering over the well paved roads leading from Paris.

"I prefer cross country roads," said the countess, and to Noailles' astonishment she jumped her horse over a fence and alighted on the other side. Turning, she saw her escort gaping at her.

"If you love me, follow me!"

Noailles took the fence and gathered himself for a contest that was by no means to his taste, which was intellectual, not athletic. The countess, who seemed to him a female centaur, gave her horse a cut with her whip that sent him plunging over a plowed field. Noailles followed, now looking up at the Diana figure before him, now down at the clods, expecting every moment that one or the other of the horses would fall and maim or kill his rider.

From the field the countess entered a wood, now and again looking back to see if Noailles was following. Madly in love, he realized that a woman is not likely to return the love of a man she can outdo in a man's field. Fences, logs, ditches, none of them seemed too high for her. Spurred on by his passion, Noailles kept the pace. Finally he encountered a ditch at which his horse balked. The countess had gone over it safely and, reining, turned to watch him. Riding back a short distance, he turned his horse's head toward it.

"Take it and I am yours!" cried the countess.

Plunging his spurs into his horse's flanks and giving him the whip at the same time, he dashed at the ditch. His horse balked again, and the rider, turning a somersault in the air, came down in a heap on the other side, where he lay motionless.

In a second his companion was off her horse and kneeling at his side, but not to succor him. Pity may have been there, but it was suppressed by a greater sympathy for her oppressed countrymen. She felt in Noailles' coat pockets. The notebook was not there. Throwing open his waistcoat, she found it in an inside pocket.

In one way, and one way only, she showed the woman and that she was not insensible to her devotion. She kissed the white lips. Then, rising, she mounted her horse and dashed away.

The fourth and last scene in the play is in Turin-Cavour's cabinet. The Countess Riccioli enters. Cavour looks up anxiously and in his emissary's face reads triumph. She hands him Napoleon's notebook. Motioning her to a seat, he lays the book on his desk and begins to read, his eyes opening wider as he proceeds, soon glistening with the possession of such a power. For an hour he reads without noticing his visitor, then suddenly closes the book and turns to her.

"To you," he said, "Italy is indebted for what she covets. If I can only muzzle the republican fanatic Mazzini and hold that thunderbolt Garibaldi till the time comes for them to strike we will be a united people."

The morning after Noailles' fall he staggered, pale as a ghost, into his master's presence and confessed the loss of the notebook. The emperor, thunderstruck, took time to recover from the shock, then said:

"We shall know soon who possesses the power over me the book gives him. Whoever he is, I must do his bidding."

The emperor was right that he should soon know what would be required of him. Noailles received a communication from the countess stating that the book was in her possession and the secrets it contained would be kept on condition that he would secure from his master full recognition of the representative of the king of Sardinia, with the right to enter upon discussion of subjects concerning the interests of the powers at the coming conference.

Noailles went at once to the emperor with the communication and secured his agreement to the conditions which he returned by the messenger.

How Cavour was permitted to work for Italian interests in the conference and the events that followed by which Italian unity was secured are matters of history. As to the Countess Riccioli, she returned to Paris with the notebook, which she gave to Noailles, bestowing upon him her hand at the same time. Her influence was sufficient to have her husband ennobled instead of punished. He became prominent in the republic after the collapse of the second empire and, owing to his wife's nationality and interest in Italian unity, became a convert to the cause himself and helped to bring about some of the later advances by which that unity was secured.

THE HIGHER ETIQUETTE.

(Students at Kansas State Agricultural college are taking a course in table manners.—News Note.)

'Rah, rah, for the classes in dining room lore!
Sis boom for the "prof" of the table!
What odds if the forks at each plate are a score?
To choose the right ones we are able.
We are on to the curves, the deceitful crooks,
Of the maker of spoons and the cutler,
And, no matter how grand and imposing he looks,
We never say "Sir" to the butler.

'Rah, 'rah, we're the boys who ne'er shed our cosis
Nor charge like an army to dinner!
We've filled endless books with voluminous notes,
And our etiquette now is a winner.
We've drilled with our napkins and handed and poured,
We can juggle the junk of the sutler,
But this is the ultimate triumph we've scored—
We never say "Sir" to the butler!

—Denver Republican.

So Cheap.

Sport—Why the rig, old man?

Snort—I've just been to London, and clothes are so cheap over there. This whole outfit cost me only $22.27.—New York Telegraph.

Wise Precaution.

Rosa, the colored cook in a well known family, is very much in love with her young husband, whom she calls "Mistah Watts" in the soft North Carolina accent. Recently the Watts family took a boarder, a stylish young mulatto schoolteacher named Emily. Upon Emily becoming a member of the family Rosa thus addressed her:

"Miss Em'ly, you come heah a strangah. Yo' stay heah a strangah. Yo' come down in the mawnin,' you' say, 'Good mawnin', Mistah Watts.' He says 'Good mawnin', Miss Em'ly.' Dat's all theah is to it. Yo' undehstand?"

And Miss Emily and Mr. Watts both evidently understood, for peace reigns in the Watts home.—Harper's Magazine.

Too Hearty a Diet.

A young Englishman went to Washington and devoted his days and nights to an earnest endeavor to drink all the Scotch whisky there was. He couldn't do it, and presently he went to a doctor complaining of a disordered stomach.

"Quit drinking," ordered the doctor.

"But, my dear sir, I cawn't. I get so thirsty."

"Well," said the doctor, "whenever you are thirsty eat an apple instead of taking a drink."

The Englishman paid his fee and left. He met a friend to whom he told his experience.

"Bally rot," he protested. "Fawncy eating forty apples a day."—Saturday Evening Post.

Swinging Round the Circle.

"My mother's awful generous," said the new boy. "She knows I hate to take my cod liver oil, so she gives me a nickel every time I take it."

"How often do you take it?" queried the other boy.

"Three times a day."

"Gee!" sighed the other in hopeless envy at such wealth. "Fifteen cents a day! How do you ever spend it all?"

"I don't. She takes care of it for me. And when there are enough nickels to make a dollar she"—

"Hands it over to you?"

"No; she buys me another dollar bottle of cod liver oil."—Young's Magazine.

Two Kinds of Novels.

W. B. Trites, the new American novelist, whose work William Dean Howells has praised, was talking at a dinner in London about modern fiction. "There are two types of modern fiction," he said. "In the first type the hero and heroine marry and all their troubles are over, and in the second they marry and all their troubles begin."—Washington Star.

Acme of Rudeness.

"Very rude people," complained the famous musician, tossing back his lion-like locks. "Talked all the time I was playing."

"That was annoying."

"Yes; they weren't even talking about me."—Kansas City Journal.

His Danger.

Doorman—When you call on Miss Applegate, beware of the bulldog or you'll get nabbed.

Richman—That's all right. The bulldog and I are good friends. It's Miss Applegate I'll look out for.—Boston Herald.

Plain Living and High Thinking.

She—Hello, Lieutenant Schmidt, you don't look up so much today. What's the matter?

He—Fact is, I've just come from the colonel's, and all he gave us was weak tea and strong music.—Fliegende Blatter.

SEEING THE CAPITOL.

Arnold Bennett's Experience With Jimmy the Guide.

"Here, Jimmy!" said briskly a middle aged administrative person in easy attire, who apparently had dominion over the whole floor beneath the dome. A younger man, also in easy attire, answered the call with an alert smile. The elder pointed sideways with his head at my two friends and myself and commanded, "Run them through in thirty minutes!" Then, having reached the center of a cuspidor with all the precision of a character in a California novel, he added benevolently to Jimmy, "Make it a dollar for them." And Jimmy, consenting, led us away.

In this episode Europe was having her revenge on the United States, and I had planned it. How often in half a hundred cities of Europe had I not observed the American citizen seeing the sights thereof at high speed! Yes, even in front of the Michelangelo sculptures in the Medici chapel at Florence had I seen him, watch in hand, and heard him murmur "Bully!" to the sculptures and the time of the train to his wife in one breath! Now, it was impossible for me to see Washington under the normal conditions of a session. And so I took advantage of the visit to Washington of two friends on business to see Washington hastily as an excursionist pure and simple. I said to the United States grimly: "The most important and the most imposing thing in all America is surely the capitol at Washington. Well, I will see it as you see the sacred sights of Europe. By me Europe shall be revenged."

Thus it came about that we had hired a kind of carriage known as a "seagoing hack," driven by a negro in dark blue, who was even more picturesque than the negroes in white who did the menial work in the classic hotel and had set forth frankly as excursionists into the streets of Washington and presently, through the celebrated Pennsylvania avenue, had achieved entrance into the capitol.

It was a breathless pilgrimage, this seeing of the capitol, and yet an impressive one. The capitol is a great place. I was astonished—and I admit at once I ought not to have been astonished—that the capitol appeals to the historic sense just as much as any other vast legislative palace of the world and perhaps more intimately than some. The sequence of its endless corridors and innumerable chambers, each associated with event or tradition, begets awe. I think it was in the rich senatorial reception room that I first caught myself being surprised that the heavy gilded and marmoreal sumptuosity of the decorations recalled the average European palace. Why should I have been expecting the interior of the capitol to consist of austere bare walls and unornamental floors? Perhaps it was due to some thought of Abraham Lincoln. But, whatever its cause, the expectation was naive and derogatory. The young guide, Jimmy, who by birth and genius evidently belonged to the universal race of guides, was there to keep my ideas right and my eyes open. He was infinitely precocious and after his own fashion would have done honor to any public monument in the east. Such men are only bred in the very shadow of genuine history.

"See," he said, touching a wall painted by a celebrated Italian artist to look like a bas-relief. "But put your hand flat against it and you'll see it isn't carved!" One might have been in Italy. And a little later he was saying of another painting, "Although painted in 1865, forty-six years ago, you notice the flesh tints are as fresh as if painted yesterday."

This, I think, was the finest remark I ever heard a guide make—until this same guide stopped in front of a portrait of Henry Clay and, after a second's hesitation, threw off airily, patronizingly:

"Henry Clay—quite a good states man."—Harper's Monthly.

Room For It.

"Lummee! I bet 'e goes trough somethink when 'e 'as a 'eadache!"—Punch.

Didn't Like the Word.

He was the proprietor of a New York restaurant, and he was visiting relatives in Boston.

"Well, uncle," said one of the household, "we want you to feel as much at home here as if you were in your own restaurant."

"Home nothing!" exclaimed the eating house visitor. "Why, when I'm in my own restaurant they won't let me out to get a good square meal."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Some Help.

"Is your son any help to you in your business?" "Help! I should say so! When I returned from a trip west last week he had prepared everything for bankruptcy, and we were $78,000 to the good."—Satire.

PAY OF SHIP CAPTAINS.

Those Who Run the Big Atlantic Liners Average $3,000 a Year.

It has often been asserted that captains of express steamships plying between New York and the great ports of Europe receive an annual salary no greater than that of many clerks whom one meets in the daily journey into and out of the city, and the impression has been created in many minds that sea captains as a class are the most underpaid class of men—next only to the wireless operators upon their ships—in the world.

As a matter of fact, the captains of the transatlantic steamships do not receive sums commensurate with their responsibilities. Those whose yearly fixed salaries are $5,000 can be counted on the fingers of one hand. Captain Smith of the Titanic was in the highest paid class of ocean liner captains. Although officers of the White Star line will not make public the salaries of the commanders, Smith's salary, his friends say, was $5,000 a year, with a bonus of $1,000 if his record for the twelvemonth period was absolutely clear.

As there are few ships in the class to which the Titanic belonged, the relative fixed salaries on other vessels of the north Atlantic route probably range down as low as $2,000, with $3,000 representing a fair average. For men who bear full responsibility of commanding vessels valued at from $1,000,000 to $10,000,000 and for transporting safely the human freight of these vessels, often to the number of as many as 3,000 souls, such pay has been declared to be woefully inadequate.—New York Post.

WON A NATIONAL PARK.

Will G. Steel's Work For the Crater Lake Region.

One morning in the spring of 1896 a twelve-year-old boy arrived at a schoolhouse in Kansas after a five mile walk across the prairie. At noon, after eating his lunch, he picked up the crumpled newspaper in which the lunch had been wrapped and in this read what purported to be a description of a wonderful sunken lake in Oregon.

It was a sensational, largely imaginative, inaccurate account, but it took such a hold on this boy, Will G. Steel, that two years later he arrived in Oregon in quest of this lake. It was not until after nine years of questioning, however, that he at last met a man who had actually seen Crater lake.

In 1885 he himself stood for the first time upon its wild and romantic shore. Before leaving it he resolved to have it made a national park. For years he spent money, time and energy to accomplish this. He went to Washington again and again. In 1902 he triumphed, and the Crater lake region became a national park.

Mr. Steel has had an important place in the forest conservation movement in the northwest from its beginning, and he commenced this agitation in 1886.

It was Mr. Steel who on the top of Mount Hood on July 19, 1894, organized the Mazamas, the now famous mountain club of the northwest. Mr. Steel was born in Ohio in 1854 and is now living in Portland.—Country Life In America.

The Carnegie Pensions.

The sixth annual report of the Carnegie Foundation For the Advancement of Teaching, as the laird's scheme for pensioning college professors is officially styled, contains some interesting data. The endowment now amounts to $12,123,000, and the income during the past year was $590,000. Retiring allowances and pensions took $526,000 of this, there being now 373 professors and widows receiving incomes, the annual payment averaging $1,631. The expense of administering the fund was $36,000, and $16,000 was expended in publishing educational bulletins, etc. During the past year thirty-one new retiring allowances and seventeen widows' pensions were granted.—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

Seafaring Races.

The portraits of Captain Amundsen show a certain likeness to Dr. Nansen. Both have in a marked degree the long narrow skull of the vikings. It is a curious circumstance that the seafaring races, whether on the Baltic or on the Mediterranean, have this type of head, while the islanders of Europe are predominantly of the broad headed Alpine sort.

But it will hardly do to make long headedness the cause of seamanship as some enthusiasts have done, for the Japanese, who are round headed, take readily to the sea.—Indianapolis News.

Porous Lead For Storing Electricity.

The porous lead of Professor H. T. Hanover of the Danish Polytechnical high school of Copenhagen is said to be the result of many years of study of the problem of accumulator efficiency. The lead is filled with cavities so small as to be visible only through a powerful microscope, but they diminish weight, and they add so much to the surface that it is said storage batteries have their capacity increased five times without addition to their size or weight.

A Surprise to England.

Not the least valuable result of the coal strike was the glimpse the suspended industries gave Englishmen of the place their country might be like if all smoke could be abolished. This was noticed particularly by amateur astronomers, who were able for the first time to use their telescopes to good advantage in the neighborhood of the large cities. The stars shone with a brilliancy never before observed in some districts.

Points for Mothers

Children's Play Clothes.

Dutch play clothes are the privilege of smart children, but the pretty garments which are shown in a number of the big shops can be reproduced at home for half of the store cost—that is, as far as the imported article is concerned, for there are some domestic imitations which are quite cheap. The novelties include frocks, aprons, bonnets and coarse stockings, with which are worn the usual leather sandals. Everything is very Dutch in effect, substantial and amusing, and the sizes of the various articles are two to six years of age.

Little frocks of striped drill, tan linen or white drill trimmed with a border showing designs of Dutch children can be had as low as 65 cents. If the dress is banded with embroidery it will cost from $1.25 to $1.95. In style the frocks are much like the square necked aprons or else they are in the form of high, long sleeved smocks, with front pockets made of trimming. The aprons are square or round necked, with the armhole cut very deep and the gay bordering used only about the neck, armholes and pockets or else all around. The same drills, linens and crashes are used for them as for the frocks, but of course they are only used to protect the usual nice little gown, as over a Dutch dress they would be superfluous. A number of the bonnets, which are short at the back and show turnback front flaps, are of the same textures as the frocks and aprons. Others are of coarse white linen.

These frocks and aprons can be made of ordinary denim, prettily worked at the edges with a herringbone in colored thread, or dish towel linen could be used, this ornamented with a banding of the Dutch figured calico, whose bright colors would be very effective against the brown of the garment. Again a brilliantly colored calico, with figures or without, might form the banding, for all that is needed are gayety of color and durability. Home knitted stockings would fill the place of the coarse hose offered for play, although the ribbed stockings young boys generally wear are quite good enough.

The Untrained Mother.

Probably the idea of training children aright started with Moses. Solomon prodded it along a little.

But no one seems to have given any admonitions about training the parents.

No doubt all the rules for bringing up children were laid down by the parents themselves, so, of course, they complacently think they are quite capable of rearing children properly. But many parents need training quite as much as the children. And many a young boy or girl whose life is wrecked is primarily not to blame for it. The real cause lies not with his or her willfulness or deception, but with the parents, who lacked the training that fitted them to guide the lives of others.

"Has Helen drunk her hot water this morning?" asks Helen's father. Helen hesitates and gives a shrewd glance at her mother. And the mother, because she knows Helen dislikes the hot water and that the practice is only a fad with the father, says, "Yes." In later years Helen's mother tearfully wonders how Helen can deceive her so. "I'll admit I have spoiled her," says Helen's mother, explaining to a trained nurse Helen's willfulness. And, having said this, the mother complacently thinks it is all sufficient. But this explanation will not remove from the daughter's path all the trials and hardships and suffering that "spoiling" will entail. Even then she was suffering as the result of it. And if Helen ever does remedy it herself in later life it will only be through years of earnest effort and much sorrow.

Interest the Boy.

Give him a plot of his own in the garden, or, lacking space here, perhaps there is an available space just over the back fence or in a vacant lot close by your home where the small lad can dig away to his heart's content, plant some vegetable seed and reap the profits from his efforts in due season.

The idea does not make an instant appeal to the small boy at first, but persuade him to stick at it for a few days or a week, and it will soon hold attractions that will get him out early in the morning to do his digging.

Lettuce, parsley, radishes, string beans, scullions, bush lima beans, beets, corn and tomatoes may all be raised with little skill, and if he is successful with his little garden patch he will find a ready market for the produce among the neighbors after giving mother the equivalent to the cost of the seeds, plants and implements.

Such an occupation is not only a source of health, but it encourages the boy in industrious ways.

An Outdoor Game.

A splendid way to get children out doors is to get them interested in the "architect." A stony vacant lot or open field is the playground, and the children vie with one another in gathering large pebbles, with them making "good size" bungalow plans upon the ground. This done, the pebble plans become make believe houses for the little folks to play in. Children seem to keep up interest in this simple game for months.

NOW THE MONOCLE.

The Modish Summer Girl Wears an Eyeglass.

SILK COAT OVER NET FROCK.

Fetching summer out of door costumes are accompanied by monocles, which hang on long jeweled chains or ribbons with jeweled slides. This costume shows a silk coat worn over a net frock, and the monocle gives a dash of knowing smartness echoed by high heeled satin boots with glass buttons.

USEFUL SUGGESTIONS.

Ways to Overcome Difficulties Encountered by Housekeepers.

Roasting in a gas stove causes meat to dry, as gas causes a very dry heat. The simplest way to prevent this is to place a common jam pot half filled with water in a corner at the bottom of the oven, and when the water heats the steam will keep the air inside quite moist, and it will be found when the meat is done that it will be quite juicy.

A woman who has tried it declares the best way to mend china is to apply a little carriage varnish carefully with a camel's hair brush to the edge of the broken china, the parts being neatly joined together. The fracture will, when thoroughly dry, be hardly perceptible, and the china will stand fire and water.

Old kid gloves are excellent for putting in iron and kettle holders as padding when making them. With such padding the hot handles will not scorch the hands.

When ironing circular centerpieces or tablecloths see that the iron moves with the straight grain of the cloth. In this way only is it possible to preserve the circular edge in its true line.

When you go to visit the sick do not forget that a good laugh is one of the best tonics and a bit of humorous gossip or piquant saying is better than any drugs. Make the invalid smile if you cannot start up a laugh, but make your visit short. Remember that too much of a good thing is as bad as too little.

Mr. Henpeck's Version.

Mr. Henpeck—Is your beef tender today?

Butcher—Yes, sir; it's as tender as a woman's heart.

Mr. Henpeck—Then I'll take a pound of sausage.

Skin All Covered With Eruption

N. Henri Tardif.

Tried Many Remedies 3 or 4 Years. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

A Quebec man, N. Henri Tardif, of St. Casimir, writes in a letter dated Mar. 31, 1911: "I had a very bad skin, all covered with eruption, eight years ago. I have had all of both my shoulders covered with it, and the high part of my arms, and my face, but it was the worst on my shoulders. I tried many different remedies to cure it, but nothing was any good. At last I went to an apothecary. He asked me if I had ever used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I told him no, and I bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Cuticura Soap. I used three boxes of Cuticura Ointment, but I am glad of the same, for Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely cured me of my skin eruption. I spread the Cuticura Ointment on all my sore parts, an' I think that in washing my face with the Cuticura Soap, it hindered my eruption from itching, and burning. I tried many remedies during three or four years but Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me." (Signed) N. Henri Tardif.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world, but to those who have suffered much, lost hope and are without faith in any treatment, a liberal sample of each with a 32-p. booklet on the skin and scalp will be mailed free, on application. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., 50 Columbus Ave., Boston, U. S. A.

THE DRUMMER WAS SAVED.

Despite the Dangers of His Life Saving Rubber Suit.

ANOTHER one of the stories which Frank Jones used to tell on himself is repeated by Al Campbell, who knew the dead dramshop keeper very well.

"Jones was born in Wales," said Campbell, "but when a young man lived in Bucyrus, O. They had a volunteer fire department there, and Jones was made chief.

"'The citizens took such an interest in us,' said Jones in telling the story, 'that they chipped in and bought us fire laddies new suits. Across the breast of each suit was the motto, "We Live to Save," and on mine above the motto was the word "Chief" in very large letters, reaching nearly the width of the motto.

"'One day,' Jones went on in his usual droll way, 'the hotel caught fire. Now, when "the" hotel catches fire in a small town it means something. This hotel was three stories high, and we believed it the largest in the known world, having seen none any larger.

"'When the fire bell rang all of us ran home to get our new suits on before attempting to fight such a fire. When we reassembled, one by one, that hotel was certainly going some. In a third story window was a man who, so I learned later, traveled for a wholesale rubber house. He said something about how he would like to be saved, but we could not understand him.

"'This fellow got real mad and, going back in his room, put on some kind of a rubber suit, which he blew up. Then he leaped from that awful tall building, three stories high. He struck the ground and bounced back as high as the top of the hotel.'

"'Was he saved?' generally asked the bystanders for whom the story was intended.

"'Finally,' said Jones, 'but I had to empty a six shooter into that derned inflated suit before I eventually got him down to earth.'"—Kansas City Journal.

Education a Failure.

Senator Robert L. Owen of Oklahoma, whose mother was a Cherokee Indian, stirred up some excitement down Oklahoma way in one of the first lawsuits he ever tried.

The opposing counsel saw fit to call Owen a liar.

Owen got up and addressed himself to the court in about this language:

"Inasmuch as the court has done nothing to maintain its own dignity and as I am amply able to take care of myself, I shall take this affair into my own hands."

Then he turned to the lawyer across the table and remarked to him in a loud voice that he was both a liar and a blackguard and that, furthermore, he could just take that, and that, and that! Whereupon the opposing counsel fell to the floor as one man. Owen had used only his fist, but everybody in the courtroom fled, not knowing when bullets might be in the air.

After the affair was over the lawyer who had called Owen a liar stood on the front steps of the courthouse and observed to a couple of friends:

"I was never much in favor of educating these Cherokee boys, anyhow!"—Washington Herald.

Comparisons.

After a girl has gazed at the diamond in her first engagement ring everything else looks small and insignificant to her.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Reasonable Assumption.

Wife—John, dear, please never tell anybody that I walk in my sleep.

Husband—Why?

Wife—They might think we haven't any motor.—Satire.

Johnny Reb's Consolation.

Quartermaster General Edwin A. Taylor of the United Sons of Confederate Veterans told at a Memorial day banquet in Memphis this story:

"A southerner," he said, "sat in the lobby of a New York hotel discussing certain campaigns with a northerner.

"'Well,' the northerner ended, with a laugh—'well, we licked you, anyhow.

"'Yes, you did,' the southerner admitted, 'but it's plain from the size of your pension list that before we gave in we crippled every blessed one of you!'"—Washington Star.

Short and to the Point.

A Kansas City young lady of few words went to a dentist to have a tooth extracted.

"Pull it!" she said to the dentist.

"All right," replied the dentist. He applied the cocaine, adjusted his forceps, and out came the tooth.

"Want it?" he asked the young lady, holding the tooth before her.

"Want it!" she exclaimed. "Want it! What for? Do you think I'm an Elk?"—Saturday Evening Post.

PRIVATE OFFICE

Gone to lunch Back in ten minutes

Cramming down ill-chosen food, and rushing back to work, leads straight to dyspepsia, with all it means in misery.

Proper habits of eating, with a Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablet after each meal, restore good digestion, health and happiness.

A box of Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets costs but 50c. at your Druggist's. National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 148

HUDSON BAY TIMBER

Experienced Cruiser Describes Split Lake Conditions

Interesting observations with regard to the timber of the Hudson Bay Region (the southern part of the old district of Keewatin) are found in the 1911 report of the Director of Forestry, published as part of the Annual Report of the Department of the Interior for 1911.

Mr. J. T. G. Whyte, an experienced timber cruiser and fire ranger (who has since been drowned while in discharge of his duty) reports on the conditions of the forest around Split Lake on an area of about 2400 square miles. This whole territory was originally covered with forest. The islands in Split Lake still bear Spruce, Tamarack and Jack Pine, large enough for railway ties, poles and lumber.

All the rest of the country has been burned over at least once within the past forty or fifty years, and the timber which dates from the last fire, rarely exceeds three or four inches in diameter. The shores of Split Lake have been burned over, on an average once every season. Fortunately in this district the soil is usually deep, and can always support another crop of trees. The presence of merchantable forests in protected situations proves that the young forest now started will become sufficiently valuable to support sawmill and pulp industrie and supply a large population, if it can be protected from fire. Very little of the land traversed by Mr. Whyte is suitable for agriculture.

Mr. J. T. Blackford, fire ranger at Oxford House, reports similar conditions on about 5400 square miles of territory in that region.

Settling a Dispute

I must insist sir, exclaimed the pompous person, that the device is a fire plug.

And I am equally confident that it is a water-plug, retorted the mild individual.

Now, my dear sir, puffed the pompous person, this device was put here primarily as a plug on which to attach a hose in case of fire in the vicinity. Therefore it is absolutely impossible that it can be anything but a fire-plug.

You are entirely wrong, declared the other. This plug was placed here to supply water. Consequently it is a water plug. If it supplied fire—why, then of course, it would be a fire-plug.

The pompous person stopped a passing pedestrian.

Sir, he began, I desire to appeal to your intelligence. This gentleman has become involved in an argument with me. He insists that this device is a water-plug, while I, with equal confidence, claim that it is a fire-plug. Will you kindly settle the question for us?

Certainly, replied the pedestrian. You say this is a fire-plug, and your friend declares it is a water plug. Just let me investigate.

He looked carefully at the plug and rapped it gently with his cane.

I greatly fear you are both wrong, I finally remarked. This appears to be an iron plug.

Dressed Fowl

The country had never looked so beautiful. It was the heydey of summer, and the setting sun gilded the roses and glinted on the tiny panes beneath the old thatched roof.

Little Willie, who was a town-bred boy, and had never before visited the country, occupied an old-fashioned stool beside the farmer's wife, marvelling at all around him.

By and by the good lady began to pluck a chicken that was destined for the next day's dinner, and the little boy marveled the more.

As the feathers came from the defunct bird and were dropped into a basket Willie's attention became more and more fixed, and his mind began to work freely. Finally, he could stand it no longer, so he blurted out:

Do you take off their clothes every night, auntie.

The Lawyer Knew

Wichita lawyers are yet talking about the way Wallace B. Baker, who was admitted to the bar last week in the District Court of selling mortgaged property, showed his ignorance of married life. The prosecuting attorney was trying to show that Baker wasn't married. He asked Baker the following questions:

Did you ever send your wife any dresses?

Yes, I sent her four dresses.

What kind of dresses did you send her?

I sent her one good dress and three common dresses.

How much did you pay for the good dress, Mr. Baker?

Oh, I guess about $4.50.

The lawyers put Mr. Baker down then and there as an unmarried man and a poor guesser.

Razors of Centuries Ago

We wear things and use things daily, of the origin of which we have not the slightest idea, and were we to be asked concerning their history we would be at a loss to answer.

This was illustrated when two young men well but quietly dressed, were admiring a well known picture of life in the time of Julius Caesar which was exhibited in a shop window. One of the men remarked, while looking at the picture, that he wondered how the Romans kept their faces smooth and whether they ever shaved; and if they shaved, what were their razors like? Neither of the men could answer the question, and so they immediately consulted various authorities on the subject and found to their surprise, that razors were used for shaving in a very early part of the world's history.

The Egyptians used some kind of a razor, though the Levitical code expressly forbade the shaving of the beard. It is believed the primitive shaving instruments were made of sharpened flints. Savages in the remote islands scattered throughout the Pacific still use two pieces of flint of the same size for this purpose and pieces of shells or shark's teeth are also used.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—In June, '98, I had my hand and wrist bitten and badly mangled by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days and the tooth cuts refused to heal until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using. The effect was magical; in five hours the pain had ceased and in two weeks the wounds had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever.

Yours truly,
A. E. ROY,
Carriage Maker.

St. Antoine, P.Q.

Threshing With Oxen

The methods and implements of agriculture in Cyprus are still somewhat primitive, and the light wooden plough, drawn by oxen, merely turns up the soil a few inches. Steam ploughs, self-binders, etc., are unknown here but every effort is being made by the Agricultural Department to induce the peasantry to adopt more scientific methods and modern implements.

Ploughing commences in January, after the winter rains, and about March or April the field is cross ploughed. Sowing begins, as a rule, after the autumn rains, and the harvest takes place at the end of May, June, July, and August. The grain is threshed out in a peculiar manner. It is placed on the threshing floor, and threshed out by means of a yoke of oxen, attached to a board studded with flints, on which sits the driver and the combined weight of the driver and the roughness of the flints breaks the grain. The straw, which is much broken in this process, is mixed with chaff, and used as fodder.

Ready-made Medicine.—You need no physician for ordinary ills when you have at hand a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. For coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchial troubles, it is invaluable for scalds, burns, bruises, sprains it is unsurpassed, while for cuts, sores, ulcers and the like it is an unquestionable healer. It needs no testimonial other than the use, and that will satisfy anyone as to its effectiveness.

George—She sings nicely, doesn't she?

Tom—Oh yes, when she sings they have to close the windows.

George—My goodness! What for?

Tom—Her voice is so sweet it draws the flies.

The time will come, thundered a Suffragist orator, when women will get a man's wages!

Yes, sadly muttered a man on the rear seat—next Saturday night.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Practical Advice

Mr. Lovelor was one of those people who on every possible occasion consulted his solicitor. Nothing pleased him more than to go to law. The lawyers regarded him as an invaluable asset.

I have been grossly insulted! he exclaimed, rushing into the office of his solicitor for the seventh time in three days.

In what way, asked the solicitor, somewhat wearily.

My next-door neighbor has declared he will pull my nose next time he meets me. What shall I do about it?

Well, said the former, as if he had given the case due deliberation, I should soap it, then it will slip through his fingers. Good day! My bill will follow in due course.

Twenty-Three Years in Bed

The days of our years are threescore years and ten, sings the Psalmist; and the man or woman who attains that age spends years of his life in doing what are regarded as common daily actions.

The average person of seventy has spent no fewer than twenty-three years in bed, assuming that his nightly sleep has been eight hours throughout his life. Most people spend about fifteen minutes a day over the care of their teeth. The septuagenarians have thus spent almost a year in this way.

How long have they spent at table? Allow half an hour for each meal and the answer is six years. In all their life three miles of loaves have been consumed, supposing that the latter are put end to end. Including tea, coffee, and milk, three hundred barrels of liquid have been accounted for.

The office man of seventy has put in five years in walking to the station and to his office. A woman of seventy, even simple in her dress, has taken seven years in clothing herself.

A man and a woman who have reached the allotted span of life will have used six hundred pairs of boots between them, four hundred dresses, and five hundred hats.

GILLETT'S PERFUMED LYE

FOR MAKING SOAP, SOFTENING WATER, REMOVING PAINT, DISINFECTING SINKS, CLOSETS, DRAINS, ETC.

SOLD EVERYWHERE
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

Good Crops

Clinton Motor Trucks to Market Them With

Looks a Good Combination to Assure Good Feeling in Wesern Canada.

Clinton Delivery Cars are as Useful to the Busy Farmer as to the Town or Village Storekeeper.

Let Us Send You Catalo.

The Clinton Motor Car Co., Limited
Winnipeg Office:—507 Sargent Ave.

STERNS & BURTON, Saskatoon
Sole Agents for Saskatchewan

The Northern Trusts Company

HEAD OFFICE, WINNIPEG
This company acts in the capacity of
TRUSTEE, EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR
and we shall be glad to forward copy of our booklet "Something about Trusts, Trustees and Trust Companies." on request.
MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM PROPERTY AT CURRENT RATES OF INTEREST

TO submit to a headache is to waste energy, time and comfort. To stop it at once simply take

NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

Your Druggist will confirm our statement that they do not contain anything that can harm heart or nervous system. 25c. a box.
NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED. 124

The Winnipeg Mineral Springs Sanitarium, Elmwood, Winnipeg
PHONE ST. JOHN 1024

We have met with much success since the opening of our Sanitarium, in the treatment of the following diseases:—Stomach, kidney and liver troubles, rheumatism in severe forms; constipation, nervous troubles, catarrhal conditions, skin diseases and obesity.

The Winnipeg Mineral Springs Sanitarium system comprises all kinds of mineral baths, electric light baths, electricity, X-Ray, and massage.

Please send a postal for booklet and terms, etc., to

DR. A. D. CARSCALLEN, Superintendent.

No so Dusty

'Twas not the month of March, but all the same 'twas gusty and dusty—uncomfortably gusty and dusty, in fact.

Particles of the earth in the form of grit filled one's eyes, ears, nose and mouth, and scraps of Tory newspapers chased shreds of Liberal publications with horrid glee, and with Labour leaflets at their heels.

Mrs. Frigid, after much struggling against the bluster, at length reached her destination—the grocer's shop.

Yes ma'am? beamed Sandem, hastening forward and pawing the counter with eager anticipation.

A pound of tea—and quickly! came the tart retort.

Yes'm. Certainly. Very dusty to-day, isn't it?

Sadly Mrs. Frigid turned her eyes from the scales.

It always is, she retorted bitterly.

And the wind shrieked its applause.

Of course I am wrong! I am always wrong, am I not? exclaimed an irate husband during an altercation with his wife.

No, dear was the irritatingly sweet answer, not always.

Not always! echoed her husband. Why, whenever did you allow that I was right.

Last week, dear, when you admitted you were wrong. I said you were right then in confessing it.

Soft corns are difficult to eradicate, but Holloway's Corn Cure will draw them out painlessly.

The Important Point

You see we have good streets, excellent lighting and shipping facilities. Trade conditions are good. We hope you will locate here.

I dunno, said the visitor. Things look good But tell me this.

Well?

What kind of a ball team have you?

A WOMAN'S WISDOM.

The worried mother wakes up to hear her baby's heavy breathing—a little cough—perhaps the croup or whooping cough. She does not want to send for the doctor when perhaps the trouble does not amount to much. Finally she thinks of that medical book her father gave her, The Common Sense Medical Adviser, by R. V. Pierce, M. D. She says "just the thing to find out what is the matter with the little dear." Two million households in this country own one—and it's to be had for only 31c. in stamps—1,000 pages in splendid cloth binding. A good family adviser in any emergency. It is for *either sex*. This is what many women write Dr. Pierce—in respect to his "Favorite Prescription," a remedy which has made thousands of melancholy and miserable women cheerful and happy, by curing the painful womanly diseases which undermine a woman's health and strength.

MRS. ZUCKERT AND BABE.

"My desire is to write a few lines to let you know what your valuable medicine has done for me," writes MRS. MARGARET ZUCKERT, of 323 S. Bentalou Street, Baltimore, Md. "Before the stork came to our house I was a very sick woman. I wrote you for advice which was kindly given and which made me a different woman in a short time. After taking the first bottle of 'Favorite Prescription' I began improving so that I hardly knew I was in such a condition. I did my own housework—washing and ironing, cooking, sewing, and the worst of all nursed three children who had whooping cough. I hardly knew of the advent ten minutes before—so easy was it. The baby is as fat as a butter-ball. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best medicine for any woman to take when in this condition. I recommend it to all my friends."

FOR THE FARMERS

The C. P. R. Agricultural College Train, and the Work it Accomplished

On Saturday evening, June 29, the Agricultural College Special, run by the Canadian Pacific Railway, completed its very successful tour of the province of Manitoba. The train was on the road for 32 days, and in that time covered all Manitoba tributary to the Canadian Pacific Railway. 87 different points were visited, 1305 addresses given to 22,900 people, which included 9851 men, 7426 women and 5623 of the senior classes of the schools. The following is a brief outline of the work done on the train:

When the train arrived at each stopping place, the car containing the stock, which consisted of three pure bred Holstein cows, one pure bred Hereford fat steer, and four types of the best quality of work horses and brood mares, was placed at the unloading platform. The first talk on stock, in which particularly great interest was taken by the farmers, was given by Professor Peters and Mr. Jones, his assistant. The subjects dealt with in horses were the best types to raise in order to secure the highest price. Particular emphasis was laid on raising large heavy horses for the City market, it being shown that if a farmer went in for raising this class of stock, there would be enough smaller horses come even after making his best efforts, to supply horses not too heavy, for the farm, and the others would bring top prices in the City market. The trouble which was experienced last year in disease in foals was gone into thoroughly by Professor Peters, and the best means of stamping out this disease was explained. Fortunately this year the death rate of colts when very young has fallen off, but is still prevalent, and the farmers were eager to find out the best methods of handling the young colts.

The next stock talk on the program was milch cows. The thoroughbred Holstein cows were recommended as a particularly good type for raising on Manitoba farms for dairying purposes, and the Ayrshire was also recommended. The general use of the Jersey was discouraged owing to its inability to stand the rough conditions in the winter on a Manitoba farm on account of her weak constitution. Two of the Holstein cows were shown as being examples of almost perfect animals for milk production, the third one as being as well bred as the other two (all three being the result of a more than a century's breeding for milk production) but what would be called a "weed" in a herd, that is, she turned her food into beef instead of milk, and would not produce in a year more than 2,000 lbs of milk, while a cow after paying for her keep and work in connection with taking care of the milk, must at least produce 6,000 lbs per year. The point made in this connection was that the selection of breed alone was not enough but also each individual cow had to be selected. The good milking Holstein in order to furnish a good profit, should at least give eight or nine thousand pounds. One cow, a prize cow at Dominion City last year, produced 18,000 lbs of milk, netting to the owner a clear profit of $305.00. In beef cattle, the Hereford steer was shown as directly opposite to the Holstein cows, that is, all the food the Holstein could use was turned into beef production. The raising of what is known as the dual purpose animal was discouraged, it being considered better to go in for milk or beef or both, but not to milk cows intended only for the raising of beef stock.

A short talk was also given on hog production, and the raising of sheep.

After the stock-judging, Principal Hales of the Brandon Normal School, gave the men a short talk on agricultural education in the Public schools, and advocated strongly more thorough training of our teachers in agriculture, and they in their turn taking up more of the time in teaching that subject in the rural districts and also in small plots for agricultural purposes being attached to each school. The question of consolidated schools was also gone into by Mr. Hales and strongly recommended for most districts.

Professor Lee also gave an interesting lecture on the identification and eradication of weeds. Farmers, who were at the meetings last year came in bringing with them weeds which they had found in their fields and which they were unable to identify, asked their names and the best way of destroying them. Mr. Lee dealt particularly with the destruction of the Sow Thistle, the Canada Thistle Mustard, Wild Oats and French Weed. The farmers in the Eastern and Southern portions of the Province were apparently anxious to find out the best means of destroying weeds, and the farmers to the West and North, where the weeds as yet have not made the same progress, were anxious for their identification. Some farmers did not know the Sow Thistle, although Mr. Lee was able to find it on their farms. The farmers were warned against this weed in particular, it being really the only weed in Manitoba which takes complete possession of the land, not allowing any grain to grow with it. It is also the only weed which will attack the prairie.

Mr. Harrison gave a talk on fodder crops, particularly on the planting and raising of corn and also showed how a crop of corn could be raised and do as much good as summer-fallowing, thus giving the farmer a valuable crop where otherwise his land would be lying idle. Mr. Harrison also spoke on the raising of timothy, clover and alfalfa, warning the farmers to be particularly careful to see that their land was very thoroughly cultivated and inoculated before sowing alfalfa seed.

Principal Black closed the meeting for the men by giving a strong practical talk on the general successful working of a Manitoba farm and on the Agricultural College work, and on the necessity for every young man and woman, who intended to follow farming as a vocation, taking a course in the Agricultural College; that agriculture had to be handled in a scientific way the same, if not more so, than any other business.

The women's part of the program was first taken by Mrs. Salisbury, who gave a very useful and instructive talk on home nursing, sanitary conditions in the home, ventilation, etc.

Professor Broderick then spoke to the women on horticulture and the beautifying of the farm home, the best way of raising house and garden plants, ornamental shrubbery, planting of trees, laying out of lawns, etc.

Professor Herner gave a very interesting talk on poultry-raising and egg production, showing the best way to raise poultry for the market, and also the correct way for handling them in order to produce the greatest number and best quality of eggs, and telling the farmers' wives how to take care of their eggs before marketing them, in such a way that the number of spoiled eggs would be greatly decreased. He also mentioned the best types of hens for egg production, the Barred Plymouth Rock being the favorite, although the raising of most other breeds was not discouraged. The poultry on the farm was shown to be one branch of farm work which could be made the most profitable as a side line with the least outlay.

Professors Mitchell and Crowe took up the work of dairying. Very great interest was manifested in this work by all the women and a great many of the men. There has been so much loss to the farmers in the West owing to not knowing how to make the best grade of butter, and having their butter uniform. The care of the milk and cream was gone into thoroughly; the best utensils for handling milk and cream and the making of butter were shown.

The senior classes of the schools at almost every point came over to the train in a body and were addressed by either Principal Hales, Professor Lee or J. J. Golden on the birds in Manitoba; of the great good birds did in killing insects which were harmful to all vegetation, the need of getting sufficient trees around the farm so that the birds would stay in the districts. It was felt that if the children were educated along these lines, the great destruction of birds which now takes place would be stopped. Many birds which the average child thinks to be harmful, such as hawks, were shown to be really useful on the farm. The children then had a talk on the identification of weeds and were told in a simple way the best methods of getting rid of them.

All the meetings were opened with a short address, explaining to the farmers why the Canadian Pacific Railway Co. and the Agricultural College staff thought it necessary to run the train, the interest the Canadian Pacific Railway took in the farmers who were living along their line and the desire for better farming, and for having prosperous farmers living along the Company's lines. The farmers were also invited when they came to Winnipeg to call on the officials of the Company, who were always glad to have them come in and discuss matters of mutual interest. Brief remarks were made on the better care of machinery on the average Manitoba farm, and on good roads showing how the farmer could save considerable in his transportation charges by hauling his grain to market over a good road; the difference in hauling on a good road and a poor road on 1,000 bushels for a distance of 6 miles being over $40.00. Emphasis was also laid upon the necessity of higher education for the young men and young women on the farm; that every farmer should if he could at all afford it, send his sons and daughters to the Agricultural College to take a course. This would prevent so many young men and young women leaving the farms and drifting into the cities where they came with no special training and usually were only able to secure unremunerative employment, whereas if they were sent to the Agricultural College they would not leave the farm, but on the contrary would rather remain on them and would make better farmers and better citizens.

Altogether the meetings were a great success. In many places the train was met by brass bands; at other places the farmers presented Principal Black with an address of welcome, in which they spoke of the good done by the train last year, and the hope was generally expressed that the train would be made an annual affair. Many kind remarks were heard on all sides as to the generosity of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company in furnishing the train to the people free of charge. The announcement made in regard to the Company starting demonstration farms for the benefit of the farmers in the vicinity in which they were located was always greeted with much appreciation and many farmers expressed the hope that the C.P.R. would locate a farm of this description in their district as it would have a very beneficial effect in keeping before them all the time the best methods of farming. Principal Black and staff expressed their great appreciation of the way in which the train was handled.

LESS TIME IN THE KITCHEN
MORE TIME IN THE FRONT ROOM

That's your reward if you let **MOONEY'S BISCUITS** take the place of the bread and biscuits you bake yourself.

You'll find **MOONEY'S** a delightful substitute for your own best efforts—the family will like them. Because

MOONEY'S PERFECTION SODA BISCUITS

come to you straight from the oven in the big Winnipeg factory.

They have that freshness and crispness only to be found in a newly made biscuit. No other biscuit can come to your table as fresh from the oven as **MOONEY'S.**

Get the big package or the sealed tin—both of them damp proof, dust proof, dirt proof—and

"LET MOONEY DO IT"

HOT WEATHER AILMENTS

A medicine that will keep children well is a great boon to every mother. This is just what Baby's Own Tablets do. An occasional dose keeps the little stomach and bowels right and prevents sickness. During the hot summer months stomach troubles speedily turn to fatal diarrhoea or cholera infantum and if Baby's Own Tablets are not at hand the child may die in a few hours. Wise mothers always keep the Tablets in the house and give their children an occasional dose to clear out the stomach and bowels and keep them well. Don't wait till baby is ill—the delay may cost a precious life. Get the Tablets now and you may feel reasonably safe. Every mother who uses the Tablets praise them and that is the best evidence that there is no other medicine for children so good. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

You may be paid $50 in Cash for improving your walk like this

108 Canadian farmers will receive cash prizes (twelve in each Province) in our big

1912 FARMERS' PRIZE CONTEST

WE held a contest last year in which 36 prizes were offered. This year there will be three times as many prizes (108) and therefore three times as many chances for you to win one of them. You do not have to use a large quantity of cement to win a prize. Many of last year's prize-winners used comparatively little cement.

THE contest is divided into three classes and in only one of these (Class "A") does the amount of cement used count in deciding prize winners. Class "B" is for doing the *best* concrete work (the size makes no difference). Class "C" is for sending in the best and clearest *description* of how any piece of concrete work was done.

THERE will be four prizes (First, $50; Second, $25; Third, $15; Fourth, $10) in each class in each Province. Thus you have only to compete with other farmers in your own Province, and not with those in all parts of Canada. This gives you the best possible chance to win a $50 prize.

IT COSTS NOTHING TO ENTER—There are absolutely no "strings" to this offer. There is no entry fee or red tape to bother with. You cannot lose, because the improvements you make of concrete in competing for the prizes will be more than worth their cost. We have a book, *"What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete,"* that will give you all the information about the use of concrete you can need. It will be sent to you free when you ask us for complete particulars of the Prize Contest. Ask for particulars to-day. Just say "Send me, free, your book and full particulars of the 1912 Prize Contest," on a post card and mail it *to-day*. **Address Publicity Manager,**

Canada Cement Company Limited, 503-569 **Herald Bldg., Montreal**

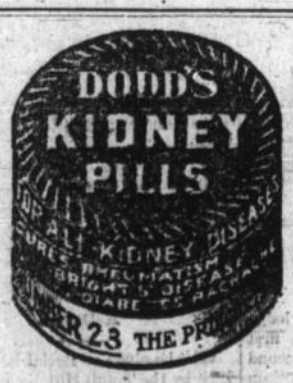
One of the girls at an examination in grammar in Maynooth School, when asked why the noun 'bachelor' was singular, blushingly answered:—Because it is very singular they don't get married.

She went up to the head of the class.

The Foe of Indigestion.—Indigestion is a common ailment and few are free from it. It is a most distressing complaint and often the suffering attending it is most severe. The very best remedy is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills taken according to directions. They rectify the irregular action of the stomach and restore healthy action. For many years they have been a standard remedy for dyspepsia and indigestion and are highly esteemed for their qualities.

Little Boy (to gardner)—Jones, why do you always pull your barrow behind you, instead of pushing it?

Jones—'Cos I ates the sight of the beastly thing.



Never Thought of it

Gibbs—I can't find "aeroplane" in this dictionary.

Dibbs—Have you looked on the fly leaf?—Boston Transcript.

Attacks of cholera and dysentery come quickly, there seldom being any warning of the visit. Remedial action must be taken just as quickly if the patient is to be spared great suffering and permanent injury to the lining membranes of the bowels. The readiest preparation for the purpose is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It can be got at small cost at any drug store or general dealer's, and it will afford relief before a doctor can be called.

From the Wild West

An English actor was a member of a company snowbound in the Sierras while en route from California to the East. Before their train was pulled out of the drifts they had been reduced to eating the coarse fare of the railroad laborers, and got little enough even of that. So that they all had a magnificent hunger on when the train reached a small station at which there was a restaurant, and the Englishman was the first to find a seat at the table.

Bring me in a hurry, he said to the landlord, a burly Western man, a porterhouse steak, some devilled kidneys, a brace of chops, plenty of vegetables, and two bottles of Bass's bitter beer.

The landlord stuck his head out of the dining room door, and yelled to somebody in the rear apartment:—

Say, Bill tell the band to play 'Rule Britannia' the Prince of Wales has come.

Nellie—Mr. Hotchpotch, what do you consider the most delicate form of flattery?

The Chappie—Telling a married man he doesn't look it.

The Liar's Mound

Dyaks, natives of Borneo, are extremely truthful. So disgraceful, indeed, do the Dyaks consider the deceiving of others by an untruth, that such is handed down to posterity by a curious custom.

They heap up a pile of the branches of trees in memory of the man who has uttered a great lie, so that the future generations may know of his wickedness, and take warning from it. The persons deceived start the "tugong bula"—the liar's mound—by heaping up a large number of branches in some conspicuous spot by the side of the path from one village to another.

Every passer-by contributes to it, and at the same time reviles the man in memory of whom it was. The Dyaks consider the addition to any "tugong bula" they may pass a sacred duty, the omission of which will meet with supernatural punishment.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

Divination

I am very observant, sir, and from the way you winced when I stamped on your foot, I conclude you have pedal afflictions.

Say no more. I acknowledge the corn.—Baltimore American.

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

ARLINGTON CHALLENGE WATERPROOF COLLARS

Are the best ever made and are guaranteed to give you satisfaction. At all dealers, or send us 25 cents stating style and size required.

The Arlington Co., of Canada, Ltd.,
58 Fraser Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Sovereign
TRADE MARK REG.
Sheathing Felt

contains no oil or tar. It is clean, odorless, waterproof, germ and vermin proof and practically indestructible. Makes houses draft-proof, easy to heat, and comfortable in any weather.

Ask your dealer to show you a sample, or write for sample and Booklet to the 82

Sole Canadian Manufacturers
THE STANDARD PAINT CO.
of Canada, Limited,
Montreal, Winnipeg, Calgary, Vancouver.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Self Taught

Irate Father—I'll teach you to kiss my daughter!

Young Man—Not necessary sir! I have just learnt.—Tit-Bits.

Unless worms be expelled from the system, no child can be healthy. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is the best medicine extant to destroy worms.

Salesman—Here you are, gent'emen—the greatest invention of the age!

Passer-by (stopping to listen)—What is it?

Salesman—A magnetized keyhole plate for front doors. It will attract an ordinary steel key from a distance of two feet. All you have to do to find the keyhole at night is to take out your key and hang on to it.

Three men were injured in the crowd that rushed to buy.

She's as pretty as a picture, said the young man.

Yes, replied the young woman, with a glance at her rival's complexion, and hand-painted, too.

McAndrews (the chemist at 2 a. m.)—Two penn'orth of bicarbonate of soda for the wife's indigestion at this time of night, when a glass of hot water does just as well—

Sandy (hastily)—Weel, weel! Thanks for the advice. I'll no bother ye, after all. Good nicht!

CAT'S PAW RUBBER HEELS
Tread softly - Step safely.
CAT'S PAW RUBBER SOLES
Embody the patented features of Cat's Paw Heels.
150

G. M. Whicher R. W. Glover

WHICHER & GLOVER

Sole Agents for

Royal

Household

Flour

VULCAN - - ALBERTA

Massey-Harris

If you want a Binder that will get All Your Grain
Get a Massey-Harris
If you want a plow that will do the work
Get a Verity, Golden Age or Great West
Our Golden Age Sulky cannot be beaten
Our Bain Wagon will stay with you. Get one of our Olds Gas Engines and do the work you are now doing with crank and handle.
Two reliable firms are standing by you—Olds and Massey-Harris,
Agents for Dominion and McLaughlin Buggies
Agents for the Big 4 Gas Engine

CUMMING & PARKINSON, Agents J. B. LUKENS Manager, Vulcan

Record Destroying Insects.

There are five kinds of insects that ruin office records in India—viz. white ant, fish bug, water bug, cockroach and borer. There is no way of preventing ravages by these enemies except by keeping all records in dust tight steel cabinets and bookcases.

Sun Worship.

Sun worship prevailed in the earliest times among all nations.

The Curfew In England.

At the 600-year-old Audlem church, in Cheshire, England, the curfew is regularly rung, after which the date of the month is tolled, a survival of the times when no almanacs existed.

Old Time Easters.

In olden days Easter marked the dawn of a new year.

Radium.

Radium emits three streams of minute particles. These all carry definite charges of electricity, which made their discovery possible. No microscope could detect them, but they became apparent under proper conditions because of the electrical charge.

Oxygen.

Oxygen constitutes one-third of the solid earth, nine-tenths of water and one-fifth of the atmosphere and is the most abundant of all substances.

Trained Tortoises.

There are to be found in the Galapagos islands a certain species of tortoise which when tamed perform very creditably in contests of various descriptions. Youngsters frequently use them in races, mounting upon their backs while they hold before the greedy eyes and nostrils of the animals tempting morsels of food. In this way in a race they are urged to remarkable speed.

Don't Pay Rent

Build a Home of Your Own

People's Home Co. will loan you the money at five per cent. for this purpose. See me for particulars.

If you want to buy or sell a farm or get a loan on your property, see me. I can save you money.

Also agent for the Case Threshing Machine.

GUS. L. JOHANSON

Oddfellows, Attention!

After August 1st Samaritan lodge will put on the first degree on first Wednesday, second degree on second Wednesday and the third degree on the third Wednesday. The initiatory degree will be put on on the fourth Wednesday. All brothers please bear in mind.

THE VULCAN REVIEW
Every Tuesday
Vulcan - Alberta

Subscription $1.00 in Advance

Advertising rates given by the Manager

F. D. ROGERS, Publisher
T. R. FARRAND, Manager

TUESDAY, AUGUST 13, 1912

C. P. R. Time Table
Going north 14.47. Going south 14.47
Connecting at Aldersyde and at Kipp

Local News of Interest

Watch Vulcan grow.

The Vulcan townsite is the largest on this branch.

The world's news in a nutshell. See inside pages.

Joseph Gates, of Nanton is a guest of the Shimps.

Mrs. Peterson is slowly recovering from a very severe siege of sickness.

The little daughter of Mrs. Deaton was sick with the mumps last week.

The weekly grain letter from Winnipeg will be found of interest. Page 7.

E. M. Shaw and Wm. Schenck are again out after quite a siege of the mumps.

"Nero's" letter goes to the basket. This sheet will not be used as a spite medium.

Frank Nickelson has purchased a lot on Minerva street to which he will remove his shack.

Mrs. M. Kaiser is occupying the house of Wm. Nailor, vacated by the family of Clyde Hicks.

Quite a party took their baskets and passed the day of August 4 viewing the dam in the irrigation ditch, east of Vulcan.

M. F. Earp has some lovely wheat on exhibition in his office window, which goes to show that Vulcan is in a good locality.

Misses Erma Farrand and Gertrude Rutten passed last week at Thigh Hill, the guests of Mrs. M. M. Clark; son, F. B., and wife.

The Vulcan base ball team crossed bats with the Imperial hotel nine last Tuesday evening, resulting in 4—5 in favor of the Vulcanites.

Monthly Musical Service

On Sunday, August 4, the choir gave the usual monthly musical service. The pieces were "The Lost Chord" and "One Sweetly Solemn Thought," which were exquisitely rendered. Miss Dickenson and Mr. Heskitt sang solos which were much appreciated.

Rev. Prof. Millar, Robertson college, Edmonton, gave a most interesting account of the youngest Presbyterian college.

Everyone seemed interested to hear of its beginning and felt the need of such an institution to train men on our own soil. When the time arrives Vulcan will no doubt help in a practical manner.

Thigh Hill

School Report for the month of July. Names in order of merit:

Standard VIII.—Chauncey Tuttle, Gladys Earp.

Standard VI.—Hazel Dole, Laura Knox, Merle Neds.

Standard V.—Inez Dole, Hazel Howerton.

Standard III.-Mina Lundgren, Cecil Smith.

Standard II.—Juanita Tuttle

Standard I.—Elva Tuttle, Beda Lundgren, Earl Deal, Albert Howerton, Alberta Howerton.

Aggregate of attendance, 16.
Percentage of attendance, 84.

Commenced Harvesting

F. B. Clark, of Thigh Hill, has commenced harveeting his oats. He is the first farmer to start in this neighborhood.

C. N. Greenley, of Reid Hill, is the first to report to us of harvesting operations, he having cut a piece of fall wheat which will probably go about 35 bushels to the acre. He also says he will be cutting spring wheat next week.

A Dance

Will be given at Social hall, Thigh Hill, by the Thigh Hill social club, on Friday night, August 16. Supper will be served at the hall. Good music, good floor and good time. Tickets for dance and supper, $1.00.

VALEDICTORY

It is with no uncertain degree of regret that I come to the point of saying au revoir to my many friends and patrons of the Review, and only hope that I may at some near future date renew the pleasant associations I have enjoyed these few short months.

Circumstances over which I have no control, compel me to sever my interests in the Review, at least for the present, and I wish to take this advantage to express my thanks to all those who tried to make my editorial duties the less arduous, and also for the liberal patronage which has been extended to ths paper.

The paper in the future will be under the editorial management of J. F. Anstett, and F. D. Rogers will see that all is well in the publication department.

Thanking you again I will say good bye, wishing the Review all the success possible.

T. R. FARRAND.

It is with regret that the publisher, perforce, accepts the severing of pleasant business relations with Mr. Farrand. The editorial and publication divisions of the work have been in perfect harmony, and to Mr. Farrand credit is given for the good service enjoyed by the people of Vulcan and vicinity. The growing list of readers is best evidence of the truth of the statement.

Mr. Anstett, who succeeds Mr. Farrand in the editorial chair, being a resident, needs no introduction. His has been a business training, and he is a known newsgatherer, having done journalistic work for the Calgary and Lethbridge dailies. In this connection the Review clientele is asked to aid in dissemination of Vulcan news. Vulcan can best be advertised by publication of record results. The growth of the town, the quantity and quality of farm products, live stock items and new ventures, contribute to the march of progress. To that end the Review seeks news that the progress of our community may be accelerated.

News items thankfully received.

Card of Thanks

We wish through the columns of the Review to express our sincere and heartfelt thanks to the many friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us in our recent bereavement.

Mr. A. J. Meyers
Mr. and Mrs. Merle Meyers
Master Harold Meyers
Miss Oma Meyers

Presbyterian Services

Bible class and Sunday school 11 a.m.
Highland ..... 3 p.m.
Evening service (Vulcan)....7.30 p.m.

A cordial invitation is extended to all.

REV. D. K. ALLAN, Pastor.

The choir meets for practice every Thursday evening at 8 p.m. A special service by the choir will be given the first Sunday of each month.

Mr. R. GLOVER, Pianist.

The Ladies' Aid meets on the last Thursday in each month at 3 p.m.

MRS. D. K. ALLAN, Pres.
MRS. F. A. ELVES, Sec.

Wanted, For Sale Lost and Found

Hail Insurance

Farmers will please note that I will write hail insurance up to September 15. Call on me for best companies and easiest terms.

ALEX. TRAIL

FOR SALE.

All of section 18-17-23-4, at the rate of $17.50 per acre, cash. Address all communications to

F. A. GROSENBAUGH,
Fort Dodge, Iowa.

FOR SALE

One ball-bearing grindstone for sale at about half price. Mrs. Kaiser

FOR SALE

Fresh milk at 5 cents per quart.
Mrs. Myrtle Kaiser

VULCAN
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable
Corner Atlantic Avenue and Neptune Street
Stock left in our care will have the best of attention
EVERYTHING NEW AND UP-TO-DATE
Horses Bought and Sold on Commission
A Full Line of Rigs of All Kinds for Sale
R. E. DODDS, Prop.

Real Estate, Insurance
Conveyancing
Money to Loan on Terms to suit
Quickest Results
Black Diamond Coal
$5.20 on track; $5.70 del.
Agent for Peter Jensen Grain Co., Winnipeg
M. F. EARP

The Height of Perfection
is reached in
This Machine, $117
C. B. SHIMP Vulcan, Alta.

HAVE YOU SEEN
the Latest Model
McCormick Binders?
If not call and let us show them to you
Oliver Steel Chilled Plows, Mowers, Rakes and Binder Twine
Bettendorf and Columbus Wagons
E. J. CHARTERS, Proprietor

One Price
Cash Store
I have opened up a General Line of
GROCERIES
in the store known as the Brown Store, and solicit a share of your patronage. We will sell at Reasonable prices for CASH ONLY
Give us a Trial
J. W. MAXON
Vulcan, - Alta.

NOW
is the time to overhaul your
Harness
and have it repaired.
Before Harvest Begins
Don't take any Chances
and have it "give out" in the midst of Harvesting.
We have a Full and Complete Stock of Harness Goods and can give your requirements Prompt Attention.
IRVINGS LTD.,
Vulcan Street, Vulcan

BANK OF HAMILTON

Head Office
HAMILTON
CAPITAL PAID UP.....$ 2,870,000
Reserve and Undivided Profits..... 3,500,000
Total Assets..... 44,000,000
JUST as a successful merchant makes every effort to give his customers courteous attention, so do the officers of the Bank of Hamilton endeavor to render to depositors every service consistent with conservative banking practice.
No deposit is too small to assure the depositor considerate treatment—the savings of those in moderate circumstances are welcomed with courtesy, and with that absence of unque formality which makes banking a convenience and a pleasure.
Vulcan Branch Alex. Trail Agent